

Great Reduction Sale in Ladies' and Children's Hats

Begins May 27th and Continues until Every Hat is Gone

Richmond St., Berea, Kentucky

MRS. S. R. BAKER

AT PEACE IN RIVERSIDE PARK.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association



"Let us have peace!" The words more precious grew
When from Grant's lips they bade our hatreds cease.
North, south, from hearts to brothers' hearts they flew—
"Let us have peace!"

Stern warrior! In one sentence was revealed
The heart of gold behind that visage grim.
No deed he did upon the tented field
More honored him.

Today I saw his tomb. From discord free,
I felt one spirit through the land increase.
The sword is sheathed! Love has her victory!
And he has peace!

JAMES A. EDGERTON.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

H. H. ROGERS DEAD—H. H. Rogers, who next to John D. Rockefeller was responsible for Standard Oil, died suddenly last week at his home in New York. He left a fortune of \$45,000,000 and it is reported that in expectation of his death he had already given away a good many millions. His business affairs were so arranged that there was no disturbance of the great business of the country. Mr. Rogers began life selling newspapers, and from reading the papers he sold got an idea which made him the start of his fortune, and also got him into contact with the men who gave him a chance to make the rest.

BATTLESHIP INLAND—For the first time in history a monster battleship has been sailing on the Mississippi river. The ship of that name has been sent to let the people of the state after which she was named have a look at her. She has gone as far up the river as Natchez, and has been enthusiastically received everywhere. There have been dinners and dances for the officers, and the warriors have almost been overwhelmed by the invasion of girls.

SHIP CAPTURED—A great ocean going liner was a prisoner for a couple of days last week. She was on her way across from England when a quantity of floating ice, which had come down from the frozen regions of the north, closed in around her, and she found it impossible to force her way out. The imprisonment lasted for a couple of days, when the ice opened, and the ship made her way to port. There were over 500 passengers on the ship, who had the rather nerve racking experience.

FIVE AT A BIRTH—Mrs. Fay Irish, of Thorp, Wis., last week gave birth to five children, all of whom lived and are said to be doing well. There are now ten children in the family.

PRISONER LOST IN PEN—A life prisoner in the Columbus, O., penitentiary, has escaped from his guards, but not from the building, and is now in hiding somewhere about the great stone prison. Every nook and corner has been searched, but the guards do not seem able to locate him.

(Continued on Fourth Page)

Berea College COMMENCEMENT

1909

May 27, Thursday Field Day
May 29, Saturday Memorial Day
Exercises in Chapel, 1:30 p. m.
June 4, Friday Literary Societies
Joint Anniversary, 7:30 p. m.
June 5, Saturday Academy
Annual Exhibition, 7:30 p. m.
June 6, Sunday Baccalaureate Sunday
Sermon to Graduates, 10:45 a. m.
Address to Religious Societies, 7:30 p. m.
June 7 and 8 Oral Examinations
June 7, Monday Harmonia Society
Annual Concert, 7:30 p. m.
June 8, Tuesday Literary Societies
Address, 7:30 p. m.
June 9, Wednesday COMMENCEMENT
Students' Exhibitions, 9:00 a. m.
Addresses by visitors, 1:00 p. m.
Social and Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Fall Term Opens Wednesday, September 15

A WISE DEMOCRAT.

The report from Frankfort that Ex-Gov. Beckham intends to fight for control of the state on a prohibition issue, indicates that the former governor is repenting of his weakness in not passing the County Unit Bill during the last session of the legislature, at the time when the Republican disorganization gave him a chance to do it and take the credit for it. There is no doubt that a majority of the voters of this state are in favor of temperance, and no single issue could be chosen which would be so likely to bring victory to a party as that one. Beckham shows great sagacity in taking hold of it, and if he can succeed in convincing the people that he is in earnest, will doubtless win on it, if the Republicans allow him to steal their thunder.

The great majority of the Republicans of Kentucky are temperance men, and the party has repeatedly put itself on record as in favor of temperance. The treachery of certain leaders has made it hard for the party to keep its record clear, and there will be those in the next election who will blame the party for the leaders' faults, and charge that it has broken its pledges. The only way to prevent this happening is for the voice of the party to be constantly clear and strong, for every county to declare for temperance, and for every convention of Republicans to go on record, so when Beckham tries to go into a campaign on that issue, he will find the Republicans there before him.

Beckham is wise in taking this method of seeking a return to power. The temperance issue is a moral one, and the right side of every moral issue wins in the end, for the people in general believe in righteousness. The only way to oppose him is to meet him fairly on the same ground, and assure the people that he is no way ahead of us in respect to this thing.

COMPLAINTS OF THE MAILS.

We often receive complaints from subscribers who do not receive their weekly copy of The Citizen regularly. While it happens once in a while that some mistake has been made in this office, we find that in about nineteen cases out of twenty, the papers have been regularly mailed here, but thru some fault, probably of the postal service, they have failed to reach the subscribers. We have not been able to find why this is, but are sure the trouble is not in the Berea post office.

It almost never happens that a paper which is once started to a subscriber, is not mailed regularly. We have a very expensive system of mailing to make sure that all the papers are sent every week, and if it happens that your paper comes irregularly, or two or three come at a time, it is because of a fault of the post office, and not of ours. We wish to do everything we can to see that subscribers get the papers they have paid for and get them regularly; and so we wish that any subscribers who do not get their papers regularly would let us know. We intend to make a complaint to the Post Office Department, and see if something cannot be done to remedy the conditions, and the more complaints we get the easier it will be to find where the trouble lies. So we will thank you to let us know if there is anything irregular in the way your paper comes to you.

DON'T MISS IT.

There is no greater curse to this country than consumption, and hardly a family but has been visited by the terrible plague. The means of avoiding the disease, and of combating its progress, are of vital interest to all of us, and are carefully set forth in an article by Dr. Cowley this week. Don't fail to read it carefully.

Watch next week for the full announcements of the Berea College Commencement, and for a good story of the field day.

Art thou weary, tender heart?

Be glad of pain;
In sorrow sweetest things will grow,
As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work
have done.

—R. W. Gilder.

Be Just.

Epictetus: Preserve your just relations to other men; their misconduct does not affect your duties.

Life's Irony.

It's sometimes only a letter or two that changes the only woman to the lonely one.



IN MEMORIAM.

They died to keep the nation one.
For north, for south, their work was done,
And done so well that now we stand
A great and undivided land
Whose strength is union and whose
good
is sealed in lasting brotherhood.
Tapal
Lights out!
Adieu!
One flag, one country,
Shall forever keep
These dead as sacred
And on the sod which covers them
Shall set a blossoming diadem.
W. J. LAMPTON.

IN WASHINGTON

Sen. Aldrich Wins Another Skirmish
With Radicals—Standard Oil Situation Badly Mixed—English German War-Score Alive—Our Weekly Letter.

Washington, D. C.

May 24, 1909.

On Thursday the Democrats and the Independent Republicans in the Senate held a love-feast and plotted the complete and eternal downfall of Senator Aldrich and the opponents of the income tax. Senator Bailey and Senator Cummins agreed to a compromise form of an income tax bill, and they had the votes to put it through. The newspapers announced that it was all over with Aldrich, and that the tariff could not be defended by its friends.

On Saturday morning Sen. Aldrich was back in the saddle and his foes were in worse condition than ever before during the session. He even felt strong enough to ask the Senate that the final vote be taken on June 2nd, when everyone had supposed that he could not get his forces into line until at least a fortnight later than that. But instead of the organization needing time to prepare for the struggle it was the irregular Republicans and the Democrats who were asking for a few days respite in which to get together. There will be at least two separate income tax bills now, and it is certain that neither of them can alone command the votes needed for passage.

The most interesting subject treated by the tariff makers this week is coal oil. It appears that the Standard Oil Company wants oil to come into the country free of duty! They evidently have no fear of foreign competition. It is said that they have bought up the wonderful rich new oil fields just discovered in Mexico, and that they want to bring in the oil without cost. From Europe comes the news that they have gotten control of the Austrian fields, and are soon to be equally victorious in Roumania and Bulgaria, which compete with Russia for the continental trade. On the other hand the independent oil men in this country contend that free oil will kill them. They are trying to get Miss Ida M. Tarbell to take up their cause, since it was she who exposed the monopoly of the Standard to some extent. In the House there was a staunch Republican minority of about 85 men.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

IN OUR OWN STATE

Work of Cleaning Up Breathitt Co.
Doing Well—Immense Crop of Tobacco Planted Out—Mrs. Crane Sued by Doctor for Libel.

AGAINST EDWARDS—It is reported this week in Frankfort that Chas. Finley as well as Caleb Powers and Don C. Edwards will seek the Republican nomination for Congress from the Eleventh District at the next primaries. The report is that there will be no alliance between any of the three, but that it will be a three cornered fight to the death.

BRADLEY PASSES THE PIE—Sen. Bradley has landed his first job in Washington for one of his faithful supporters. Of course there have been a few postmasterhips of small size, but this is the first Washington job. It goes to H. H. Denham, a member of the Kentucky legislature from Metcalf and Monroe Counties. The job is that of running an elevator in the Capitol building. It is suggested that Bradley had better be hunting for a place for Sen. McNutt, who has been read out of the Democratic party for voting for him.

TOBACCO PLANTING—In the fine planting weather of last week the largest crop of tobacco ever set out was planted in the Hurley district. It is expected that this will be the largest tobacco year in the history of Kentucky.

MRS. CRANE SUED—Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, who was in Berea last week, has been going thru the state exposing incompetency and indecency in public affairs wherever she finds them. She made a very severe speech at Frankfort, and a similar one at Harrodsburg. At that place the superintendent of the Poor Farm has sued her for damages. She will be defended by the State Board of Health and the Woman's Clubs of the state.

CLEANING UP BREATHITT—The movement to suppress the illegal liquor traffic in Breathitt County, as the source of the troubles of that section had great encouragement with the strict instructions of Judge Adams to the Grand Jury this week. The Judge seems to be following up his fine words by good deeds, which some other judges occasionally fail to do.

STATION ROBBED—For the second time within a couple of weeks the L. & A. station at Beattyville was robbed last Sunday night. Several express packages were taken.

Last Great Musical Treat of the Year HARMONIA CONCERT

A splendid program of Solos, Duets, Trios, Quartets and Choruses. This the Most Popular Concert of the year. Everybody enjoys it. No one can afford to miss it.

Popular Price 15 Cents 7:30 P. M. College Chapel, June 7

The LION SHARE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY OCTAVE THANET
AUTHOR OF
THE MAN OF THE HOUR
COPYRIGHT, 1907 BOBBE-MERRILL CO.



The Detective Had Interposed a Stalwart Leg.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Cary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in Chicago, in 1906, Col. Winter overheard Cary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and in gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned, apparently as a conspirator. Winter unexpectedly met a relative, Mrs. Millicent Melville, who told him that his Aunt Rebecca, Archie and the latter's nurse, Miss Janet Smith, were to leave for the west with the colonel and Mrs. Melville. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met his Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. He set his orderly, Sergt. Haley, to watch over Cary Mercer. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate is Edwin S. Keatcham. On approaching Cary Mercer, the colonel was snubbed. Winter, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged connection with the kidnapping plot, which he had not yet revealed to his relatives. The party arrived in San Francisco. It was thought that there were big persons behind the hold-up gang. Archie mysteriously disappeared. Fruitless search was conducted for Archie. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fears for the boy's life. No headway was made in the search for Archie. The lady's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's voice—that of Miss Smith. Col. Winter and a detective set out for the empty mansion, owned by Arnold, a Harvard graduate.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

His employer's satire did not even flick the dust off Birdsall's complacency; he grinned cheerfully. "Oh, I'm not so bad as that; I don't suppose she did kill the boy; I think he's alive, all right. But say, colonel, I'll give it to you straight; I do think the senora coaxed the boy off. You admit, don't you, he went off. Well, then he was coaxed, somehow. Now, who's got influence enough to coax him? You cross out the maid; so do I. You cross out Mrs. Melville Winter; so do I. I guess we both cross out the old lady. Well, there's you and the senora left. I don't suspect you, general."

"Really? I don't see why. I stand on my own feet, and I don't care if you are digging up motives. And bow about the chambermaid?"

Birdsall flashed a glance of reproach on his companion. "Now, colonel, do you think I ain't looked her up? First thing, nothing in it. Decent Vermont girl, three years in the hotel. Came for her lungs. She ain't in it. But let's get back to Miss Smith. Did you know she is Cary Mercer's sister-in-law?"

He delivered his shot in a casual way, and the colonel took it stonily; nevertheless, it went to the mark. Birdsall continued: "Now, question is, was Mercer the secretary? You didn't see the man in the elevator, except his back. Had he two moles?"

"I couldn't see. He had different clothes; but still there was something like Mercer about the shoulders."

"Burney didn't get a chance to take a snapshot, but he did snap the stove top. Here it is. Pull that book out of my pocket."

Obeysing, the colonel lifted a couple of small prints which he scrutinized intently, at the end admitting: "Yes, it is he all right. Now, do you know what I think?"

Birdsall couldn't form an idea.

"I think the Keatcham party is in it; and I think they are after bigger game than Archie. Maybe the train robbers were a part of the scheme—although I'm not so sure of that."

"Oh, the robbers were in it all right. But now come to Miss Smith; where does she come in? Or are you as sure of her as Mercer was in Chicago?"

If he had expected to get a spark out of the Winter tinder by this scolding, he was mistaken; the soldier did not even move his brooding gaze fixed on the bills beyond the house roofs; and he answered in a level tone: "Did you get that story from my aunt, or was it Mrs. Melville? I'm pretty certain you got your biography from that quarter. My aunt might have told her."

"That would be betraying a lady's confidence. I'm only a detective, whose business is to pry, but I never go back on the ladies. And I think, same's you, that the lady in question is a real nice, high-toned lady; but I can't disregard the evidence. I never give out my system, but I've got one, all the same. Look here, see this paper?"—he had replaced the envelope in his pocket; he pulled it out again; or, rather, as the colonel fancied, until Birdsall turned the envelope over, revealing it to be blank. "There's a sheet of paper inside; take it out. Look at the water-mark, look at the pattern; then compare it with this letter"—handing the colonel the original envelope. "Same exactly, ain't they?"

The colonel, who had studied the two sheets of paper silently, nodded as silently; and he had a premonition of Birdsall's next sentence before it came. "Well, Mrs. Melville Winter, this morning, took me to Miss Smith's desk, where we found this and a lot more like it."

"You seem to be right in thinking the paper widely distributed," observed the colonel.

"And you don't think that suspicious?"

"I should think it more suspicious if the paper were not out on her desk. If she is such a deep one as you seem to think, she would hide such an incriminating bit of evidence."

"She didn't know we suspected her. Of course, you haven't shadowed her a little bit?"

"There is a limit to detective duty in the case of a gentleman," returned the colonel, haughtily. "I have not."

Little Birdsall sighed; then in a propitiatory tone: "Well, of course, we both think there are other people in the job; I don't know exactly what you mean by bigger game, but I can make a stinger at it. Now, say, did you get any answer when you wrote to Keatcham himself?"

"Yes," said the colonel, grimly. "I heard. You know the sort of letter I wrote; telling him of our dreadful anxiety and about the lad's being an orphan; don't you think it was the sort of letter a decent man would answer, no matter how busy he might be?"

"Sure. Didn't you get an answer?"

"I did." The colonel extricated himself from his wrappings enough to find a pale blue envelope, which he banded to Birdsall, at the same time taking the motor handle. "You see; type-written, very polite, chilly sort of letter, kind to make a man hot under the collar and swear at Keatcham's heartlessness. Mr. Keatcham unable to answer, having been ill since he left San Francisco. Did not see anything of any boy. Probably ran away. Has no information of any kind to afford. And the writer is very sincerely nine. The minute I read it I was sure Mercer wrote it; and he wrote it to make me so disgusted with Keatcham I wouldn't pursue the subject with him. Just the same way he snubbed my aunt; and, for that matter, just the way he tried to snub me on the train. But he missed his mark; I wired every hotel in Santa Barbara and every one in Los Angeles; and Keatcham isn't there and hasn't been there. He has a big bunch of mail at Santa Barbara waiting for him, forwarded from Los Angeles, but he hasn't shown himself."

Birdsall shot a glance of cordial admiration at the colonel. "You're all there, general," he cried with unquenchable familiarity. "I've been trying to call up the Keatcham outfit, and I couldn't get a line, either. They haven't used the tickets they bought—their reservations went empty to Los Angeles. Now, what do you make out of that?"

"I make out that Archie is only part of their game," replied the soldier. "Now see, Birdsall, you are not going to get a couple of rich young college fellows to do just plain kidnapping and searing women out of their money—"

"Lord, general," interrupted Birdsall, "those college guys don't turn a hair at kidnapping; they regularly steal the president of the freshman class, and the things they do at their hazing bees and initiations would make an Apache Indian sit up and take notice. I tell you, general, they're the limit for deviltry."

"Some kinds. Not that kind; it's too dirty. Arnold was one of the cleanest football players at Harvard. And I don't know anything about human nature if that other youngster isn't decent. But Mercer—es un loco; you can look out for anything from him. Now, see the combination. Arnold was at Harvard! I have traced the motor car they used to him; and then, if you add that his father is away safe in Europe and he has an empty house, off to one side, with a quantity of space around it and the reputation of being haunted, why—"

"It looks good to me. And I understand my men have got around it on the quiet all right. How's your man Haley got on, hiring out to the Jap in charge?"

"Well enough; the Jap took him on to mow, but either Mr. Caretaker doesn't know anything or he won't tell. He's bubbling over with conversation about the flowers and the country and the Philippines, where he used to be; but he only knows that the honorable family are all away and he is to shun the house. Aren't we almost there?"

"Just around the corner. I guess when you see it you'll think it's just the patio a spook of taste would freeze to."

"Why is it haunted?"

"Now you have me. I ain't on to such dream stuff. Gimme five cards. Mrs. Arnold died off in Europe, so 'tain't her; and the house has only been built two years; but the neighbors have seen lights and heard groans and a pick chopping at the stones. Some folks say the land belonged to an old miner and he died before he could tell where he'd buried his mazzuna; so he is taking a little buscar after it. There's the house, general."

The street climbed a gentle hill, and on its crest a large house, in mission style, looked over a pleasant land. Its position on a corner and the unusual size of the grounds about it gave the mansion an effect of space. Of almost rawly recent erection though it was, the kindly climate had so fostered the growth of the pines, acacias and live-oaks, the eucalypt and the orange-trees, which made a rich blur of color on the hillside, had so lavishly tended the creeping vines and Bougainvilleas which masked the rounded lantern arches of the stern gray facade, and so sumptuously blazoned the flower beds in the garden on the one hand, yet, on the other, had so cunningly dulled the greenish gray of the cobbles from California arroyos in chimney and foundation, and had so softly stroked the marble of the garden statues and the plaster of walls and mansion with tiny filaments of lichens or faint green moss, that the beholder might fancy the house to be the ancient home of some Spanish Hidalgo, handed down with a hereditary curse, through generations, to the last of his race. One was tempted to such a dutter of fancy because of the impression given by the mansion. A sullen reticence hung about the place. The windows, for the most part, were heavily shuttered. Not a pane of glass flashed back at the sunlight; even those casements not shuttered turned

blank dark green shades, like hand-aged eyes, on the court and the beautiful terraces and the lovely sweep of hillside where the wonderful shadows swayed and melted.

The bent figure of a man raking, distorted by the perspective, was visible just beyond the high pillars of the gateway. He paid no attention to the motions of the motor car, nor did he answer a hail until it was repeated. Then he approached the car. Birdsall was in the roadway trying to unlock the gate. The man, whose Japanese features were quite distinguishable, bowed; he explained that the honorable owners were not at home; his insignificant self was the only keeper of the grounds. He spoke sufficiently good English with the accompaniment of a deprecatory, amiable smile. Birdsall, in turn, told him that his own companion was a very great gentleman from the east who belonged to a society of vast power which was investigating spectral appearances, and that he had come thousands of miles to see the ghost.

The Japanese extended both hands, while the appeal of his smile deepened. "Too bad, velly," he murmured, "but not leally nny g'lost, no nev."

"Don't you believe in the ghost?" asked Col. Winter.

"No, me Christian boy, no believe no'tings."

"All the same," said the colonel, laboriously swinging himself from his vantage-ground of the motor sent to the top of the wall, thence dropping to the green sward below, "all the same, like go in house hunt ghost." He cracked a bank note in the palm of the slim brown hand, smiling and nodding as if to break the force of his brusque action. Meanwhile, Birdsall had safely shut off his engine before he placed himself beside the others with an agility hardly to be expected of his rotund build.

As for the caretaker, whether because he perceived himself outnumbered, or because he was really void of suspicion, he accepted the money with outward gratitude and proffered his guidance through the garden and the orchards. He slipped into the role of clericone with no atom of resistance; he was voluble; he was gracious; he was artlessly delighted with his seniors. In spite of this flood of civility, however, there seemed to be no possibility of persuading him to admit them to the house.

Assured of this, the two fell back for a second, time for the merest eye-flash from the detective to the soldier, who at once limped briskly up to the Jap, saying: "We are very much obliged to you; this is a beautiful house, beautiful gardens; but we want to see the ghost; and if you can give me young Mr. Arnold's address I will see him—or write, and we can come back."

The gardener, with many apologies and smiles, did not know Mr. Arnold's honorable address, but he drew out a rolled card, explaining that it bore the name of the gentleman in charge of the property. Birdsall, peeping over the Jap's shoulder, added that it was the end of a well-known legal firm.

"Then," said the colonel with deliberation, "we will thank you again for your courtesy, and—what's that?"

The Jap turned; they all started at the barking detonation of some explosion; while they gazed about them there came another booming sound, and they could see smoke pouring from the chimney and leaking through the window joints of a room in the rear of the house. Like a hare, not breaking his wind by a single cry, the Jap sped toward the court. The others were hard on his heels, though the colonel limped and showed signs of distress by the time they reached the great iron door.

The Jap pulled out a key; he turned it and swung the door barely wide enough to enter, enjoining on them to stay out; he would tell them if he needed them.

"Augustly stay; maybe honorable 'leve's!" he cried.

But the detective had interposed a stalwart leg and shoulder. Instantly the door swung open; he acted as if he had lost his wits with excitement. "You're burning up! Lord! you're burning! Fire! Fire!" he bawled, and rushed boldly into the room.

Winter followed him, also calling aloud in a strident voice. And it was to be observed, being such an unusual preparation for a conflagration, that he had drawn a heavy revolver and ran with it in his hand. Before he jumped out of the car he had discarded his thick top-coat and all his wrappings.

An observer, also (had there been one near), would have taken note of a robust Irishman, who had been reeling the flower-beds, and would have seen him straighten at the first peal of the explosion, stare wildly at the chimneys before any distinct smoke was to be seen, then run swiftly and climb up to a low chimney on a wing of the house, watering-pot in hand. He would have seen him empty his inadequate fire extinguisher and rapidly descend the ladder, while the smoke volleyed forth, as if defying his puny



"Shure, Mister Samural, 'Tis the Ongrateful Chap, Youse is," Expostulated Haley.

efforts; later, he would have seen the watering-pot bearer pursue the others into the house, emitting noble yells of "Fire!" and "Help!"

Further, this same observer, had he been an intimate friend of Sergt. Dennis Haley, certainly would have recognized that resourceful man of war in the amateur fireman.

CHAPTER VIII. Face to Face.

When the two men got into the house the dim rooms made them stumble for a moment after the brilliant sunshine of the outer skies; but in a second Birdsall's groping hand had found an electric push-button and the room was flooded with light. They were in a small office off the kitchen, apparently. Smoke of a peculiarly pungent odor and eye-smarting character blurred all the surroundings; but during the moment the Jap halted to explore its cause the others perceived two doors and made for them. One was locked, but the other must have been free to open, since Haley, with his watering-can, bounded through it while they were tugging at the other. Almost immediately, however, Haley was back again shouting and pointing down the dark passage.

"The fire's there," screamed the detective. "I can smell smoke! The smoke comes through the keyhole!" But while the Jap fitted a key in the lock and swung back the door, and Haley, who had paused to replenish his watering-can at a convenient faucet, darted after the other two, the colonel stood listening with every auditory nerve strained to catch some sound. "He yelled 'Fire! help!' at the top of his voice, but not moving a muscle. 'Too far off,' he muttered, then he yelled again and threw a heavy chair as if he had stumbled against it. Another pause; he got down on his knees to put his ear to the floor. Directly he rose; he did not speak, but the words that he said to himself were only: "Just possible. Some one down cellar; but not under here." Meanwhile he was hurrying in pursuit of the others as swiftly as his stiff knee would allow. He found them in a side hall with tiled or brick floor, gathered about a water-soaked heap of charred red paper.

"'Tis terrible!" announced Haley: "a bum for sure! a dizenmite bum!"—fishing out something like a tin tomato can from the sodden mass. "Anyhow, there goes the real thing," observed the colonel, coolly, as a formidable explosion jarred the air. "If you blow us up, I kill you first!" hissed the Jap, and his knife flashed. "Chito, Chito!" soothed the colonel, lifting his revolver almost carelessly. Simultaneously two brawny arms plucked the Jap's own arms at his sides.

"Shure, Mister Samural, 'Tis the ongrateful chap youse is," expostulated Haley. "I hate to restrain ye, but if ye thry any jehujits on me 'twill be sahanara wid youso mighty quick." "No understan!" murmured the Jap, plaintively. "Why you hurt me?" "Come, put out the fire first," said

the colonel; "you know the house, you go ahead."

The Jap darted on ahead so swiftly that they had some ado to follow; which seemed necessary, since he might have eluded a bolt on them at any turn. The colonel's stiff leg kept in the rear, but Haley was never a hand's breadth behind the runner.

They found smoke in two places, but they easily extinguished the tiny flames. In both cases the flames turned out to be no more dangerous than a common kind of fireworks yielding a suffocating smoke in an inclosure, but doing no special damage on safe and fire-proof ground, like a hearth. They were quickly extinguished. In their search they passed from one luxurious room to another, the Jap leading, until he finally halted in a spacious library hung in Spanish leather, with ancient, richly carved Spanish tables and entrancing Spanish chairs of turned wood and agave-meloned cane, and bookcases sumptuously tumpkin a book-lover. But the colonel cared only for the soul of a book, not its body; the richest and clearest of black letter or the faintest of tooling had left him cold; moreover, every fiber in him was strung by his quest; and Haley, naturally, was immune; strangely enough, it was the cheerful, vulgar little detective who gave a glance, rapid but full of admiration, at the shelves and pile of manuals on the table, inconspicuously lost by magazines of the day.

Winter faced the Jap, who was sheathed again in his bland and impassive politeness. "Where is Mr. Mercer?" said he.

The Jap waved his hands in an eloquent oriental gesture. He assured the honorable questioner that he did not know any Mr. Mercer. There was no one in the house.

The colonel had seated himself in a priceless arm-chair in Cordova stamped leather; he no longer looked like an invalid. "Show your star, please," he commanded Birdsall, and the latter silently flung back the lapel of his coat.

"I ought to tell you," continued Rupert Winter, "that the game is up. It would do no good for you to run that poisoned bit of steel of yours into me or into any of us; we have only to stay here a little too long and the police of San Francisco will be down on you—oh, I know all about what sort they are, but we have money to spend as well as you. You take the note I shall write to Mr. Mercer, or whatever you choose to call him, and bring his answer. We stay here until he comes."

Having thus spoken in an even, gentle voice, he scribbled a few words on a piece of paper which he took out of his note-book. This he proffered to the Jap.

On his part, the latter kept his self-respect; he abated no jot of his assurance that they were alone in the house; he insinuated his suspicion that they were there for no honest purpose; finally he was willing to search the house if they would stay where they were.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A MEMORIAL DAY ROMANCE

J. F. HENDERSON

COL. LEVISON BRANT was a little startled by the news that his daughter was engaged to be married, subject to his fatherly approval. Still, he felt that there was no need for worry. Dorothy was 20, and since her mother's death had been left almost entirely to the care of her Aunt Mary at Poplarville, while her father was occupied with his business affairs in the city. It was natural, therefore, in her lack of adequate parental protection, that she should turn to matrimony as the most convenient and comfortable refuge.

Col. Brant had come down to Poplarville in response to an invitation to deliver the Memorial day address at the public exercises to be given under the auspices of his old Grand Army post. He had formerly been a resident of the town. That was before the growth of his business necessitated its removal to a larger field, and made it advisable for him to take up his abode in the city. Dorothy spent the greater part of her time at Poplarville. She was not partial to city life, especially as it separated her from Aunt Mary, who was a second mother to her, and from the old homestead, to which she was greatly attached.

It was Dorothy who met Col. Brant at the railway station when he arrived on the evening preceding the 30th of May, 1885, and it was Dorothy who blushingly confided to him, on their way to the house, that a very handsome and a very worthy young man had been paying court to her for two months past.

"He will call on you this evening, papa, to ask your consent," she said, softly.

"The deuce!" growled her father. "You have already given yours, I suppose?"

"Why, papa—of course."

And so it came about that Richard Challoner, the fortunate suitor for Dorothy's hand, called at the home-stand that evening and was formally introduced to Col. Brant. He was indeed a handsome and dignified young man, whose frank geniality and courtly manners had already made a staunch ally of Aunt Mary and at once made an agreeable impression on the colonel. He was a budding young lawyer of unimpeachable Virginia stock, who had recently established himself in Poplarville for the practice of his profession and had bounded at once into popular favor.

In the course of the evening Col. Brant and young Challoner retired to the library on the second floor of the house to indulge in a quiet smoke and a private interview. Here Challoner broached the subject of his love for Dorothy, and soon gained the consent



It was Dorothy who met Col. Brant.

of the grizzled old father to the proposed marriage. When they were leaving the room, after finishing their cigars, Challoner's attention was attracted to a picture on the wall, and he stopped to look at it. In a moment he seemed deeply interested. Then he caught his breath sharply, and gripped a chair to steady himself. The picture was a painting in oils, evidently the work of an artist of more than ordinary talent. It was a war-time scene, representing a battlefield in perspective, with troops engaged in a running fight in the background, half obscured by clouds of smoke. In the foreground were the figures of two infantry officers who had crossed swords in a duel to the death. One of them

wore the blue regimentals of the northern army; the other was clad in confederate gray; both were stalwart, typical soldiers. The artist had caught the spirit of the encounter; his genius had endowed it with life, action, atmosphere. The play of the muscles, the expression of the faces, the fire in the eyes of the combatants, were wonderfully realistic. The picture represented the exact moment when the federal officer, gaining a momentary advantage over his adversary, was ending the fight by driving his gleaming sword through the confederate's body.

"That painting," said Col. Brant, coming up behind Challoner and looking over his shoulder, "is no favorite of mine. It memorializes an episode in my career as an army officer that I would give worlds to forget. The artist was an eye-witness of the scene, and his portrayal is spoken of as the work of a master, but I should have destroyed the thing long ago if my sister had not begged permission to keep it. My sister is Dorothy's Aunt Mary, you know. She fully understands that it is not to be displayed on the wall when I am in the house, but I suppose this is a case of forgetfulness on her part."

He paused, but Challoner did not speak or move. In a sorrowful voice, the colonel continued:

"The picture is calculated to perpetuate the memory of a most regrettable affair. As you probably know, one of the nastiest skirmishes of the war took place only five miles from this spot. Poplarville was in a panic. But we managed to heat off the enemy, and they were soon in full retreat, with our boys in hot pursuit. At the very beginning of the chase the horse ridden by the young colonel of a rebel regiment stumbled and fell. I happened to be close behind this man when the accident occurred, and believing him to be badly hurt, I quickly dismounted to render him such assistance as I might. But apparently he was not hurt at all. With a yell he sprang to his feet and rushed upon me with drawn sword. Of course, I had to defend myself. Three times during the fierce fencing that ensued I begged him to desist and avoid unnecessary bloodshed. Twice I was in a hair's breadth of being killed by his skillful onslaught; but in the end I was victorious, and he fell. I intended only to disable him, but, unfortunately, my blade passed clear through his body. Six weeks he was in the military hospital here before he finally succumbed, and his body now lies in the Poplarville cemetery. By the way," suddenly exclaimed the colonel, "his name was Challoner—Col. Challoner—the same name as yours, I believe. My God, sir, I hope he was not a relative—a—"

The words died on his lips, for at that moment the younger man turned slowly around and faced him. Richard Challoner was pale as death; his breath came in quick, excited gasps; his eyes shone with a fierce, vindictive glare.

"He was my father!" The words fairly hissed through his clenched teeth. "I am Col. Challoner's son. And you were the man who killed him—you—you! By God, sir, you shall answer to me for that act!"

Col. Brant was struck dumb with horror. "My reason for coming to Poplarville to begin my business career," continued the young man, hoarsely, "was because my father lay in your cemetery here. I wanted to be near him—to care for his grave. I never dreamed—"

He broke off suddenly and seemed to restrain himself by a strong effort. Then, with a quick, nervous gesture, he turned on his heel, and without trusting himself to utter another word, he strode from the room. At the foot of the stairs he met Dorothy, who was waiting for him. The sight of his white face and blazing eyes startled her.

"Richard! Richard!" she cried. He brushed past her without an answering sign, took his hat from the rack, and an instant later the hall door closed behind him.

The day which custom has set aside for the annual decoration of soldiers' graves dawned bright and beautiful. Poplarville was in holiday attire. The air was freighted with the perfume of flowers, the buildings were gay with hunting flags floated at half-mast, and the Poplarville band discoursed patriotic music in the public square. Col. Lewiston Brant mingled with the veterans of his post, and not a few remarked his grave demeanor and the unusual sadness that seemed to have settled down upon him. Apparently he had aged ten years in as many hours. Col. Brant delivered his Memorial day oration with an eloquence born of deep feeling and sincerity. He moved all hearts by his simple, touching tribute to the heroes who had laid down their lives in their country's defense, and closed with this appeal: "But while we are honoring our

dead, let us not forget the graves of those other brave fellows whose resting place is in our cemetery—the men who were pitted against us in that awful struggle—who fell as devoted martyrs to a cause which they believed to be right. Remember them, also, with your flowers, your tears and your prayers."

In a secluded part of the cemetery that afternoon Richard Challoner stood alone beside a grave which was marked by a granite headstone bearing the name of his father. So occupied was he with his own gloomy thoughts that he did not notice the timid, hesitating approach of Dorothy Brant until she was within a few feet of him. He straightened up then, and greeted her with a solemn, courtly bow, while his cheek flushed. The girl was very pale, and her eyes were red with weeping. She carried an armful of roses, which she silently and reverently deposited on the dead confederate's grave. Then, facing the man opposite with a look of pitting appeal, she took from her bosom a letter and handed it across to him.

"Read this, Richard," she said, in a frightened, quivering voice. "It was written by your father to my mother many years ago, before I was born. It has been preserved among mamma's other treasures, left at her death. Aunt Mary found it last night, and I— we wanted you to see it, and—please don't refuse, Richard."

"Written by my father to your mother?" he said, slowly, with a deeply puzzled look.

"Yes, yes. Oh, please read it. It



Reverently Deposited on the Dead Confederate's Grave.

will help you to understand. This is my last request, Richard."

He said no more, but took the letter from its time-worn envelope and read:

Mrs. Levison Brant—Dear Madam: It pains me to learn that your husband's supposed responsibility for my condition has almost prostrated you. Pray do not worry on that score. I assure you from my inmost soul that I not only forgive your husband, but I have already begged his forgiveness for forcing me to commit an act which he so deeply deprecates. The fault was entirely my own, and I alone am the one who should suffer. Believe me, I am profoundly sorry for what happened, and it is not a sorrow that is increased by selfish considerations, or the fear of death. Since I have been in this hospital Col. Brant has become my most valued and best-beloved friend. What he has done for me can never be told, but he has made me realize that there are true gentlemen at the north as well as in the south, and that he is one of the noblest men in the world. I thank you, dear madam, for giving me this opportunity to say that, so far from feeling resentment, I entertain only sentiments of warmest friendship and gratitude toward your husband. Sincerely yours, WILLIAM CHALLONER.

The color came and went in the young man's face as he read, and the light in his eyes softened to a tender glow. Finishing, he crumpled the letter convulsively in his hand, and came round the headstone of the grave at a half-dozen quick strides.

"Dorothy," he cried, seizing her hand, "this is a glorious revelation to me. Let us hunt up your father at once. I will go down on my knees to him if you like. With you for a wife and Col. Brant for a father-in-law I shall be the happiest man in Poplarville."

The Veteran's Dream.

We met last night in the old post hall, And some of the boys were sadly missed: Twenty present, ah, that was all— The rest had answered the great roll call Out of eighty-nine on the charter list. Then up spoke Bates of the Twenty-third Who had served all through till the war was done. "It's a long time, boys, since their names I've heard, And I move we call them one by one." So they read each name and to my ear Came words borne forth on the evening breeze— It sounded to me like a faint: "Here, here." And I knew they answered that roll call clear From their resting place beneath the trees.

I seemed to see them all in line Just touching elbows and standing straight: Yes, each was there of the sixty-nine, And I spoke to one old pat of mine. Who had left us along in ninety-eight, And cried: "Old comrade, what means all this?" Then he said as he tapped on his muffled drum: "We are calling the names of the ones we miss— The twenty boys who have not yet come." Then he gave the order: "Right by twos." And they smiled on me as they marched away. But then "tramp, tramp, tramp" I did not lose— Till old Bates shook me: "Ehving a snooze? Come, old pard, I go home your way."

THE POWER OF THE TONGUE

Sunday School Lesson for June 6, 1909
Specially Arranged for This Paper

PERSON TEXT.—James 3:1-12. Memory verses 3:10. GOLDEN TEXT.—Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles.—Prov. 21:23. TIME.—It is believed the epistle was written between A. D. 40 and 50. PLACE.—Believed to be at Jerusalem.

Suggestion and Practical Thought. Philosophers have striven to discover what faculty most clearly separates man from the brute; as, that man is the only animal that laughs, or the only animal that cooks, or the only animal that stands upright. Most thinkers, however, agree that the power of speech, with all that has grown out of it, is the clearest and most important distinction of mankind, and the surest indication of the superiority that God has conferred upon the human race. The passage we are to study is one of the finest in the Bible, and is the crown of all writings upon the subject.

Vs. 1, 2a. Why did James urge his readers not to be many masters (teachers, as in "schoolmasters")? 1. Because the young church met that danger continually (see Acts 15:24; 1 Cor. 1:12; 14:26; Gal. 2:12). In the Jewish church the function of the rabbi was jealously guarded, but the liberty of prophesying (teaching) in Christianity was liable to become license. And "the more the idea prevailed that faith, without corresponding obedience, was all that is needful, the more men would eagerly press forward to teach."—Alford. This thought joins our present lesson with the last.

To illustrate perfect speech, to what does James compare the tongue? To a horse's bit or bridle, which, though small, turns and governs the whole body of the great animal; and, similarly, to a ship's helm or rudder, which, though so small in comparison with the great ship, and so weak in comparison with the fierce winds, yet turns the ship, in the face of the winds, whithersoever the governor (R. V. "steersman") listeth (R. V. "willeth"). Even so (like the bridle and the rudder) the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things, "vaunts great words, which bring about great acts of mischief."—Alford.

What is the point of the comparison? The power of the tongue in the guidance and direction of life—our own lives and those of others. And "we are never to forget that the tongue includes the pen."—Deems.

What is the next comparison used by James? "The tongue—that world of iniquity—is a fire, sprung from the fires of Gehenna. It is a little fire, to the eye; but a little fire can kindle a great forest. So the tongue can ruin the whole body—nay, the whole life, in its revolving course from the cradle to the grave." The tongue is called a world of iniquity because "all kinds of evil that are in the world are exhibited there in miniature."—Barnes.

What is the point of this comparison? It pictures the destructive power of the tongue, as the first two comparisons pictured the tongue's guiding power. Little words, mere puffs of air, are insignificant as small sparks; but as the flame and smoke may spread everywhere, so the harmful effect of evil speech may penetrate all life.

What is James' next comparison of the tongue? To an untamed beast; all other living things have been mastered by mankind—the four divisions of animals, according to James' rough zoology, namely, quadrupeds, birds, reptiles and fishes. But the tongue is an exception. No man can tame it; only God, who made it, can keep it under control. "It is an unruly (restless) evil, full of deadly poison," and so to be classed with the animals most hated and feared, the serpents.

What is the point of this comparison? As the first emphasized the guiding power of the tongue and the second its destructive power, so this comparison emphasizes its unrestrained power.

If the tongue cannot be tamed, are we to blame for our ungoverned speech? Yes, as James himself says (v. 10), "These things ought not so to be." "If we be truly Christ's, though 'reviled by the unruly tongues of others, we shall, like him, 'revile not again' (1 Peter 2:23). And as the whole body is the Lord's to be sanctified to him (1 Cor. 6:19, 20), so particularly must the tongue be kept from 'evil-speaking, lying and slandering,' and used rightly for the service of God. Thus may we truly offer 'the calves of our lips' (Hos. 14:2), more acceptable than the blood of victims slain on a thousand altars."—Ellicott.

Why does James drop comparisons when he comes to his last point? Because there are no comparisons in nature to man's inconsistency in speech—only contrasts. The constancy of nature was as well known in James' day as in ours, but the tongue is sadly different! "Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing!"

What is the point of this contrast? Evil speech has been pictured as (1) influential; (2) destructive; (3) uncontrollable, and now finally as (4) unnatural. Men... are made after the similitude of God. "The nature of man is to adore God, and to love what is Godlike in man. Evil speech contradicts your nature and your destiny; to speak ill of others makes you a monster in God's world; get the habit of slander, and then there is not a stream which bubbles from the heart of nature, there is not a tree that silently brings forth its genial fruit in its appointed season, which does not reprove.

1855 Berea College 1908.

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states. Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lecturers, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment \$28.50.

Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50,—in one payment, \$22.00.

Installment plan: first day \$16.75, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term, \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

Winter and Spring terms together, one payment, \$49.00.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpired fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On Incidental Fee, when one leaves before the middle of the term, a certificate is given allowing a student to apply one-half the fee for term bills when he returns, provided it is within four terms.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The first day of Winter term is January 6, 1909.

The first day of Spring term is March 25th, 1909.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

THE FARM

THE HOME VEGETABLE GARDEN

By F. O. CLARK

It has been estimated that a well kept vegetable garden will yield a return ten times greater than would the same area, if planted in corn. A half acre devoted to garden crops, and well cared for, will supply a family with \$100 worth of vegetables in a single year, while the average return from corn is less than one-tenth of this amount.

Every farmer should have a garden, its size should depend upon the number of people to be fed. One acre will supply ten people with almost all the things needed to set a good table. This garden should be located near the house so that the work of caring for it can be done at spare times, which would otherwise be wasted. Good natural drainage is very important, the surplus water should run off without washing the soil with it. Too much water keeps the ground cool and makes a late crop.

Before planting the garden we should decide on the kind of cultivation that is to be used. Where the work is to be done mainly by means of horse tools the arrangement should be such as to give the longest possible rows, while for hand cultivation, short rows and small patches may be used. Many people that are now caring for the garden by hand, would find the horse tools much cheaper and easier.

Permanent crops, such as asparagus, rhubarb, raspberries, currants, gooseberries and strawberries should be located at one side of the garden so as not to interfere with the cultivated crops. If there is any variation in the composition of the soil it should be considered in locating the various crops. The low moist land should be used for onions, and especially late varieties of other vegetables. The high dry soil is better for the early crops, and those that need warm soil. Plants that develop a large part under the ground, such as beets, turnips, and potatoes should be located where the soil is loose and sandy. Tomatoes, beans and peas grow better on the heavier soils.

Many of our garden plants require only a short season to develop, and as a result two or three crops can be raised on the same soil in a single year. It is not best to have a second planting of the same crop follow the first, but a change in the kind of plant used should be made. For example, beets should not follow potatoes, neither should beets follow beets. Beans or peas are better to follow potatoes, as they bear fruit above the ground. Rotation saves the soil. (To be continued.)

The Halo of Heroism

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

"My son," said the old civil war veteran, "I do not wish you to follow in my footsteps in the matter of war." "War," as General Sherman said, "is hell."

"But, father, think of the glory!" "The glory often falls where it does not belong and is usually overrated. I will tell you a story to illustrate my point. Two young men went from our town to the civil war. They were friends and had been school-mates. We will call them Tom Ford and Billy Chamberlain. They were both ordinary young fellows among their associates until they became soldiers, and then they were transformed into premature heroes. The girls would have nothing to do with the other boys, whose civilian clothes seemed very commonplace beside the uniforms. Tom Ford was a tall, handsome fellow, and one of the girls suddenly discovered that she loved him. And she did. A girl may be caught by the very best of men, but when once caught she is caught forever.

"Well, Tom and Billy marched away. They did nothing but march and lie in camp for awhile and began to wish they could get into a fight. When they did get into a fight it had hardly begun before they wished it were over. After a charge by the enemy Billy was trying to find the remains of the regiment that had gone in under a perfect alignment with flags flying, but all he could find were dead and wounded. Passing a wounded officer, Billy heard him groan and, picking him up, was about to carry him away when a volley was poured into them. The officer begged Billy to drop him, but Billy wouldn't and amid a shower of bullets took him to cover behind a stone wall.

"The officer died a few hours later in Billy's arms. He begged Billy to accept a handsome gold watch he wore, and when Billy declined, saying that he might be accused of rifling a dead body, the dying man produced a pencil and paper and wrote down how Billy's bravery had got him to cover and that he had given Billy his watch in remembrance of the same. Only he didn't write Billy's name at all, for Billy gave him another one, and this is how that happened:

"After getting the officer to cover, the poor fellow's groans were heartrending and his cries for water worse than his groans. To get the horrible sound out of his ears Billy said he'd go and find some water. As they were on elevated ground, he knew there was none, but he couldn't stand the agony any longer without a rest. He crossed the field where his regiment had been cut up and suddenly came upon his friend Tom Ford lying on his back, looking straight up at the peaceful heavens. Tom's front teeth had been knocked out, and he had lost an eye. Billy bent over him, and the sight, if he had not been made sick of war already, certainly completed his horror of it. He spoke to the wounded man, who did not appear to recognize him. He was breathing, so Billy knew he was not dead, but he was disfigured.

"Billy now had two wounded men on his hands. He went back to the one he had left to see if he was dead. He found him still alive, and it was then that he gave Billy his watch. He asked Billy his name to put it in the paper he wrote. A sudden thought struck Billy. It occurred to him how his friend, Tom, would appear to his girl disfigured as he was, and he thought he might do something to help the matter. He told the officer to put in Thomas Ford. The officer did as he was asked and soon after drew his last breath.

"As soon as the officer was dead Billy hurried back to Ford, whom he found in the same condition as before. Billy shoved the watch rolled in the paper with the writing on it into Ford's pocket, then carried him to a temporary hospital and left him to be taken care of by the surgeons. Soon after this he found the remains of his regiment and was plugging away again at the enemy.

"Now, Billy didn't really think much of anything he had done. It never occurred to him that there was any bravery in carrying the officer to cover. He had done the same thing before and had not considered himself a hero. But he thought the incident might be appreciated for more than it was worth by the folks at home and make Tom's girl at least to him if Tom recovered. Tom did recover and, having no remembrance of the watch and paper in his pocket, concluded that he

the memory of it all obliterated by his wound.

"Tom went home and was discharged. Billy fought on to the close of the war, when he went home to find Tom a much lauded hero.

He had married his girl, who was very proud of him.

"Billy was delighted at the success of his rise, for, you see, he knew Tom would need something in lieu of his eye and his teeth, though Billy didn't expect that his own carrying a wounded man for a few seconds would result in covering his friend with the halo of heroism for a whole lifetime."

"And did Billy never regret that he had turned this halo over to another?"

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

"Father, why have you never told me this before?"

"This is one of the minor tragedies of the great conflict which have been overshadowed by the record of greater events. There are many like it still unwritten, all breathing the spirit of heroism and sacrifice."

"Never. Had he kept it for himself he would have lived under a feeling that the work performed was entirely incommensurate with the lifetime of praise it evoked."

"But, father, if Billy has a son isn't he entitled to the halo by inheritance?"

"Oh, yes! You're entitled to its reflection."

GOOD HEALTH

Dr. Cowley tells how to get and keep it. A series of articles each one of which may be worth the price of a doctor's bill or a coffin. Especially prepared for The Citizen.

THE PALE FACE OF DEATH

Tuberculosis of the Lungs Commonly Called Consumption

Consumption is the most common and most deadly disease to which the human family is heir. One out of every seven who die in the United States die of consumption. Last year over 6,000 people died in Kentucky of consumption. Every person should know the following facts about this dreaded disease.

Consumption is seldom hereditary. The disease is seldom present at birth but is caught from some one, whether father, mother, sister or aunt or a stranger who lives in the same house.

Consumption is caused by a germ. This germ is so small that hundreds of thousands may be on the point of a lead pencil and still be invisible to the naked eye. These germs are present in large numbers in the spit and bowel movements of the people sick with consumption.

The only way consumption can be caught is by this spit and faecal matter, which is deposited on the ground or spit around on floors or walks there to dry and be carried in the air as dust or to be carried on the feet of flies and deposited on food dishes and drinking cups.

If the spit and movements of a consumptive are both destroyed or thoroughly disinfected and burned or buried so one can take the disease from him.

Therefore when any one takes consumption it is because these waste matters are not destroyed and it is some one's fault. It is not an accident. It is not divine providence but it is due to some body's carelessness in allowing his spit to get on floors, wall drinking vessels or dishes and so infect the next person who comes in contact with these things.

The spit can be destroyed by spitting directly into the fire or by spitting into squares of paper and then burning the paper. Consumptives should never spit on the floor, ground or anywhere flies can get into it or where it will dry and get into the dust.

The bowel movements should never be thrown or deposited on the ground but into a privy and covered at once with wood ashes or lime to keep the flies away.

Consumptives should have their own individual dishes, cups, knives, forks and spoons. Also towels for the safety of those in the same household.

Consumption can be cured if it is taken early enough. Hundreds of thousands have been cured in this country during the past ten years.

No patent medicine will cure consumption. Those that are advertised to cure consumption are fakes and money spent on them is worse than wasted.

God has provided a cure for consumption by supplying good pure air and healthful food. A consumptive should do no work that is fatiguing but should rest and stay as much as possible in the open air. He should sleep with windows clear open protecting himself with plenty of bed clothes. His diet should be largely of eggs and milk taking all of these that his stomach will digest. He should be under the care of a thoroughly competent physician.

IN WASHINGTON

(Continued from First Page.)

led by Uncle Joe Cannon, who claimed to be acting in the interests of the independent oil men of Illinois, which voted against free oil. In the Senate the matter has not yet come to the floor, and no prophecies are being made.

Senator Cline of Georgia distinguished himself this week by attacking the sugar trust with a ferocity and vehemence unequalled for many days. There can be no doubt that the sugar trust is the worst of all those whose interests are being considered by Congress, but it is so strong that probably it will make good its graft, and get away with its spoils. Senator Cline's performance would have been admirable in a Republican.

Many Senators have claimed that importers of heavily taxed articles could sell them at a profit were it not that the retailers claim exorbitant and undue profits. The blind Senator from Oklahoma, Mr. Gore, introduced a resolution providing that the difference between importers' and retail prices on imported goods be investigated. There was a hot fight made upon it, and one of the usual Senatorial rough-houses was worked up inside 5 minutes. "There was never a more erroneous statement made in the same number of words than that of the Senator from Utah," said one honorable statesman. "We cannot take an intellectual spoon and feed

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Apples cooking 45c. pk.; eating, 60c. Cabbage, new, 4c. per lb. Potatoes, Irish per bu. \$1.30. Burbank \$1.60. Early Ohio, \$1.40. Eggs per dozen, 15c. Butter per lb. 20c. Bacon per lb. 13c. Ham per lb. 15c. Lard per lb. 11c. Pure 13c. Chickens on foot per lb. 10c. Hens on foot per lb. 11c. Feathers, per lb. 30c. Hay, No. 1 Timothy \$16 per ton. Common, \$14 per ton. Corn per bu. \$1.00. Wheat per bu. \$1.75. Ties, No. 1, L. & N. 3 1/2 x 7 x 9, 45c; culls, 20c.

Live Stock

Louisville, May 25, 1909.

CATTLE—Shipplug steers 5 00 6 35 Beef steers and fat heifers 3 50 5 85 Cows 3 50 5 25 Cutters 2 25 3 50 Canners 1 00 2 25 Bulls 2 25 4 50 Feeders 3 50 5 00 Stockers 2 25 4 50 Choice milk cows 35 00 45 00 Common to fair 15 00 35 00 CALVES—Best 6 25 6 75 Medium 4 50 6 00 Common 2 50 4 00 HOGS—145 lbs. and up 7 25 130 to 145 lbs. 6 85 Pigs 5 55 6 20 Roughs up to 6 20. SHEEP—Best lambs 8 75 9 00 Butcher lambs 6 00 7 00 MESS PORK \$12 50.

HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 13c, and 13 1/2 c heavy to medium 13 1/2 c.

BREKFAST BACON 17c. SIDES 12 1/2 c. BELLIES, 14c. SHOULDERS, 9 1/2 c. DRIED BEEF, 13c.

LARD—Pure tallow 11 1/2 c; tub 12c; pure leaf tallow 13c; firkins 13 1/2 c; tubs, 13 1/2 c.

EGGS—Case count 18c. BUTTER—Packing, 16 1/2 c; Elgin creamery, 60 lb tubs 26c, prints 27c.

POULTRY—Hens 13 and 13 1/2 c; roosters 6 1/2 c; springers, 20 and 30c; ducks, 3c; turkeys, 12c; geese 5c.

WHEAT—No. 2 red \$1.48, No. 3 \$1.16. OATS—New No. 3 white 62c; No. 3 mixed 59c.

Senators in this Chamber, bitterly declared another Solon five minutes later. "The Senator from New Hampshire's reasoning is ridiculous and absurd," remarked another. Then the battle subsided, and Senator Hale brought out what is known as "the German bugaboo," and tried to scare the Senate with it. It is claimed that Germany is trying to get control of all the commerce in the world. She is subsidizing trading companies and building a tremendous navy to protect her merchantmen on the seas, and she has cut out of one or two good foreign markets already. We must take care that this tariff bite her hard. This is the line of talk which is employed by Senator Hale and others.

The diplomatic corps, the ambassadors from foreign nations to the United States are all under orders from their governments to watch the tariff-making closely, and see that there is no discrimination. This set of social heroes is very much afraid of hot weather, being accustomed to spend the hot months in Switzerland or Scotland, and it is calling down curses on the head of Congress for keeping it here so late. But the German question is serving to distract its attention.

The English newspapers are declaring that England must remain in control of the ocean, and that she may have to fight Germany. In such a case they say that we must help them. If Germany were "Queen of the Seas" we could not prevent her from doing whatever she pleased in the way of grabbing islands in the West Indies or along the Chinese coast. But as long as England has the supreme place on the ocean we can keep her in check by threatening Canada, which the English press says is a sort of "hostage" left with us for the good behavior of England, which we can seize easily if England does not please us. The diplomats are thinking this over so hard that it hurts their heads.

It is planned to let the Government employees vote as to whether they want to go to work an hour earlier in summer and quit an hour earlier, thus having "More daylight." Already one Department, that of the Interior is voting. The President of the National Daylight Association of Cincinnati is here, and has seen Mr. Taft, but received no encouragement.

Director North of the Census is in hot water again. He is an inveterate politician, and will lose his job sooner or later. Durand, who will succeed him informed the writer this week that he had not had any official notification of his selection.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Continued from First Page

JAPAN'S SCANDAL GROWS:—The scandal in Japan's Congress over the stealing by the Japanese sugar trust, is growing, and there have already been twenty Congressmen and six directors of the company arrested. The trust ought to have taken lessons from some of our own trusts, which manage it so that only clerks are guilty, and then arrange it so that the clerks get off by testifying against men who can not be convicted.

TAFT AS A PEACEMAKER:—President Taft has been making another trip in the South, with a flow of speeches, and is winning love everywhere. He does not hope to get any new Republican Congressmen from the South, but he does see the evils that arise in any section where one party is so strong that it can defy the other, and he hopes to raise up in the strongly Democratic states of the South a vigorous opposition, which will make the Democrats do better work.

STRIKE AGAINST COLOR:—A strike because of the color line has been begun by the firemen on the Georgia Central. They do not wish to work with colored men any more, the say. It is reported that there will be similar strikes on all other roads of the South. Looks as if the negro can not be educated, nor vote, nor work, he had just as better get off the earth. There is reason to believe he will be treated better up above.

MORE BANDITS:—It is getting to be quite the fad to hold up a western express and make off with the mail bags. It was done again Saturday near Omaha, when a gang rushed the famous train known as the Overland Limited, and got seven registered mail pouches. The exact sum there was in them is uncertain but was near \$200,000. This is the third crime of the kind in a couple of months, and no one has been caught yet.

AN OUTRAGE:—A justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, recently in reducing the judgment awarded a negro for false arrest, declared that a negro would not be as greatly humiliated as a white man would in the eyes of the law by such injustice. It is a comfort to know that the twelve jurymen thought differently.

FLOODS CONTINUE:—The bad weather has continued almost all over the country, and as a result of a heavy rainfall in Oklahoma and the West five people were drowned this week, and ten more seriously injured.

MANY DIVORCES:—The growing evil of divorces in this country, which is seriously engaging the attention of moralists, is shown in reports made to the Presbyterian General Assembly at Denver. During the twenty years ended with 1906 there were 945,625 divorces granted an average of 47,281 a year, and the number constantly increasing. It is now estimated that about one marriage in ten ends in a divorce.

WHEAT UP AGAIN:—Mr. Patten has returned to Chicago, and while he denies that he is exciting the wheat market, it is a fact that the upward movement of prices which began about the time he returned has not quit. The prices have gone even higher than before, and show signs of going still higher. It is much easier to run a corner when the whole public is not excited over it.

Berlin Buys Milk in Bulk. Berlin buys nearly all its milk in bulk, the bottled milk trade being insignificant. But little sterilized milk is sold.

THE HUMMING BIRDS

Some dainty bird, of maiden fair— As stories go—once on a time, Amid the sunlight and the air, Set out a honeysuckle vine; And, when it grew, it overspread The fence, and forth'd n verdant shed.

Of foliage green, and blossoms red. The Humming Birds were wont to come, At morn, and eve, to suck the flowers,

And thus supply, with sweets, their home,

Extracted from the lovely bowers; And, oh, what pleasure, 'tis to see,

Those little birds, so merrily, Fly to their nest, in leafy tree!

The nest, though swung, 'neath one frail leaf,

Exposed to ev'ry birdlet foe, Nor blasted hope, nor other grief,

We trust, its inmates e'er will know, May God e'er keep that little nest,

Free from care, and thus attest, That homes, of love, by Him, are blest.

Let us, from the small Humming birds,

This lesson learn; True love is shown Plainly by our own acts and words,

And, by kind deeds, our love make known;

Then, midst lifes verdant leafy bowers,

We'll shine, like honeysuckle flower And other lives be blest by ours.

—From Wauetka and other poems By Wm. Yancey Erwin.

Nerve of a Wounded Soldier.

One day an army surgeon was dressing the wound of a soldier who had been shot in the neck near the carotid artery. Suddenly the blood vessel gave

way, and just as quickly the surgeon thrust his finger into the hole to stop the flow.

"Doctor," said the soldier, "what does that mean?"

"It means death," said the surgeon calmly.

"How long can I live?" asked the soldier, whose mind was perfectly clear.

"Until I remove my finger," said the doctor.

The soldier asked for pen and paper, wrote his will and an affectionate letter to his wife and when the last thing was done said quietly:

"Let it go!"

The surgeon withdrew his finger, the blood rushed out, and in a few moments the man was dead.

Where Strain Is Applied.

When a man begins to borrow for the purpose of making ends meet he is likely to cause something to break at the middle.

Properly Graded Tax Rates.

Tax rates are so graded in Holland that the heaviest burdens fall upon those who have the most property or income.

The Ideal Republic.

The ideal republic will be achieved when everybody can govern and nobody will be governed.

Let it go!

There are graves that lie in the forest deep,

There are graves on the plain alone,

Where the fallen soldiers calmly sleep

'Neath the plain board marked "Unknown."

There are graves where no prayer was ever heard

Nor sound of the muffled drum,

But their dirge is sung by the forest bird,

While the wild bees drowsily hum.

Heed not if the falling drops greet our ears

As we deck each lowly bed,

God's clouds are weeping sorrowful tears

O'er the graves of the unknown dead.

There are graves that lie in the forest deep,

There are graves on the plain alone,

Where the fallen soldiers calmly sleep

'Neath the plain board marked "Unknown."

There are graves where no prayer was ever heard

Nor sound of the muffled drum,

But their dirge is sung by the forest bird,

While the wild bees drows

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153
OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

SOUTH BOUND—Local.
Cincinnati 6:45 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA 11:14 a. m. 12:26 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.
Knoxville 6:30 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
BEREA 1:29 p. m. 4:00 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:10 p. m. 7:55 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA 11:12 a. m. 12:23 p. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 6:50 a. m.

EXPRESS TRAINS—Stop to let off or take on passengers from beyond Cincinnati.

SOUTH BOUND.
Cincinnati 8:15 a. m.
BEREA 12:02 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.
BEREA 4:36 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:25 p. m.

DRINK WAINSCOTT'S ROXA KOLA.

Mr. J. H. Jackson came home for a few days stay with his family at the first of the week.

Several of the Berea students took the county examination at Richmond Friday and Saturday. A few also went to McKee for the same purpose.

Mr. J. W. VanWinkle was visiting his children here this week from his home at Mt. Vernon, Ky.

H. R. Prather went to Richmond Friday on business.

We want your wool at the highest market price, on Depot street.

A. L. Gott & Co.

Mr. John Puget of Broadhead, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. H. Preston, a part of this week.

Miss Lou Phillips was visited last week by her little sister from Louisville.

A number of Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Burgess' friends from Palat Lick called on them at their home last Saturday.

The Middletown Reds defeated the Farristown baseball team in a close game last Saturday. The Farristown boys gave Donk Callinose \$2 to pitch their game. Man Callinose pitched for Middletown. The boys will play a return game next Saturday.

We have the most complete stock of the very latest styles in Millinery to select from, every hat must go, regardless of price, during our special reduction sale. Come and get a hat at your own price.

FOOT SALE:—Small Soda Fountain in good condition. Apply to J. J. Greenleaf, Assignee, Richmond, Ky.

Miss Sarah Ely returned to Richmond to continue her work after a week's visit with home folks here.

Mr. Reuben Kirby is ill at the hospital, threatened with pneumonia.

Dr. Cowley spent Monday and Tuesday in Lexington attending to an operation.

The Rev. Dr. A. E. Thomson, who has been absent for some time working in the interests of the college Adjustment Fund, will return in time for the Union Church prayer meeting Thursday night, and will preach next Sunday.

We sell all kinds of feed, coal, ice, cedar and locust posts, and best quality sawed shingles at lowest prices on the market.

Holiday & Co.,
Railroad St., Berea, Ky.

Richmond, Ky., May 25.—Alexander Rose, a young farmer here was seriously ill not fatally cut in the neck here this morning when he and Ward Hurd were wrestling over a knife. When the two fell Rose's neck struck an open blade. The wrestling is claimed by both to have been a friendly encounter.

NOTICE.
Our registered Jersey Bull, will make the season of 1909 at the farm of Charles White half-mile from Berea, at \$1. Money due when service is rendered with privilege to return, Charles White, W. J. Tatum.

A very pleasant picnic was given Tuesday night by Profs. Marsh and Ellis and their wives at which the young people who will probably graduate from Berea in 1917 were organized with a class, and a jolly lot of class spirit was started. The wet weather drove the picnicers into the Tabernacle, but did not interfere with the enjoyment. A second meeting of the class of 1917 will be held at Prof. Marsh's Thursday morning half an hour before Field Day exercises.

Mr. Wm. Yancey Erwin, the poet and his wife are spending a few days in town and may remain over Commencement. For the benefit of those of our readers who are not familiar with Mr. Erwin's work we publish in another column a selection from his latest book. He has published two volumes, either of which would make a suitable commencement present, and which can be obtained at Mr. I. C. Davis's, where he is staying.

Field Day Thursday may have to be postponed on account of the wet weather, but a decision will not be reached till in the morning of the day. If the exercises are held they will begin at 9:30 in the morning and 1:30 in the afternoon. In case of a postponement the effort will be made to have the meet on the first pleasant day.

The Rev. R. L. Braudenburg expects to go to Mt. Sterling, Ky., to preach at the First Baptist church of that city next Sunday.

The members of the Berea band with their women friends enjoyed an outing to the hills last Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Spurlock of Paint Lick stopped over here Saturday and Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. U. M. Burgess, on her way to Lee County, Virginia, where she goes to visit her mother. Her mother will probably return with her.

Ell Cornellsou was here from Friday until Monday for a visit.

Dr. M. G. Martin of Kingston was a Berea visitor Monday.

Mr. John Baker who has been keeping groceries on the corner of Main and Center streets has moved his stock of goods to Livingston and will continue to do business there.

Miss Ruby Smith is visiting friends at Richmond this week.

Wallace Adams, Arthur Titus, and Henry Combs were in Richmond Tuesday for the ball game, which on account of the rain was knocked out.

MEMORIAL DAY

As Memorial Day comes on Sunday this year the celebration will be held on Saturday. The college gives no formal program, but the G. A. R. holds its regular business meeting at the Parish House at 9 o'clock and at 10:30 will march to the cemetery where services will be held as usual. At the conclusion of the services the veterans and their friends will hold their annual picnic. At 1:30 exercises will be held in the chapel with well known speakers, although the hope that Gov. Willson or Caleb Powers would be here has been disappointed.

The annual memorial sermon to the members of the G. A. R. was preached by the Rev. Mr. Braudenburg before a union meeting in the Baptist Church Sunday morning. The occasion and the excellent sermon were somewhat marred by the crowded condition of the auditorium, the building being too small to hold more than about half of the people who desired to attend, and many being turned away from the doors, while many that did get in were obliged to stand.

THE SEED YOU SOW

A wonderful thing is a seed—
The one thing deathless forever!
The one thing changeless—utterly true
Forever old, forever new.

And fickle and faithless never,
Plant blessings, and blessings will bloom;
Plant hate, and hate will row;
You can sow today—to-morrow shall bring

The blossom that proves what sort of thing
Is the seed, the seed that you sow.
He who plants a tree,
He plants love,
Tents of coolness spreading out above
Wayfarers he may not live to see,
Gifts that grow are the best;
Hands that bless are blest;
Plant—Life does the rest!
Heaven and earth help him who
plants a tree,
And his work its own reward shall be
—Lucy Larcom.

Solitude.

Solitude is the nurse of enthusiasm, and enthusiasm is the true parent of genius. In all ages solitude has been called for—has been flown to.—Isaac Disraeli.

Where Clothes Are No Clue.

A man's going garb not only affords no clue to his going ability, but it does not give the slightest indication of his social position or wealth, nor even of his taste.—Golf Illustrated.

Vision of the Egotist.

In all that surrounds him the egotist only sees the frame of his own portrait.—Richter.

Bargains for Everybody! NEW GOODS!

600 pairs men's shoes selling at.....1.10 to 3.50, worth 1.50 to 4.50
600 pairs ladies' shoes.....90 cts. to 2.00, worth 1.25 to 2.50
700 pairs children's shoes.....25 cts. to 1.50, worth 35c to 2.00
40 boys' suits at.....1.19 to 2.00, worth 1.50 to 3.00
100 men's suits.....worth 5.00 to 17.00, selling at 3.00 to 13.00
2 lbs. extra coffee.....25 cents
2 pkgs. soda.....5 cents

Ladies' and Children's Hats, Lowest in Town.

Bacon, lard and all good things to eat. Flour and meat always at bottom prices.

R. J. Engle,

Phone No. 60.

BEREA, KY.

Is selling more goods than ever before. Call and get above bargains

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Miss Coddington who has been in the hospital a few days, is able to be out again.

Evangelist Chester Burch, of Winona Lake, Wis., who is holding meetings in Richmond, and the Rev. Mr. Mackay of the Second Presbyterian Church of Richmond, were in town Sunday, and the former spoke before a union meeting of the College Christian societies.

Prof. Faulkner was in Pineville the last of last week to give the Commencement address at the High School.

Major H. P. Lloyd, who has been for a number of years a member of the Board of Trustees of the college, is staying at Pres. Frost's and will be here during Commencement. He has recently returned from a year and a half abroad. His home is in New York where he lives at the Union League Club.

The Rev. Dr. Ramsey, of Louisville, who spoke to the students and citizens at Chapel Sunday evening was greatly enjoyed and the audience which listened to him was one of the best of the year.

S. Whitmore Boggs, who graduates this year, has been appointed private secretary to Pres. Frost and will spend the summer fitting himself for his new duties.

Miss Betty Lewis who graduates from the Normal Department this Commencement has received an appointment from the A. M. A. to teach at its school at Saluda, N. C. Her many friends here will wish her the best of success in her new work.

The Senior class was entertained at dinner Tuesday night by Prof. and Mrs. Raine.

A. Z. OPEN MEETING

The open meeting of Alpha Zeta last Friday night was something of a disappointment to the friends of the society, though it has been felt for sometime that the ideals of the ruling members of the society were far from literary. The program on this occasion was

more than half music, and none of it inspirational or artistic. The other exercises were very miscellaneous, including two declamations which would have been very creditable in a high school society.

Only one original literary exercise was on the program—an oration which had not either been carefully composed or committed to memory. Alpha Zeta has talents which could have made a good literary program.

GREETING TO FRIENDS

Salersville, Ky.,

May 20, 1909.

To my Berea College friends:

Thru the columns of The Citizen I wish to express my kind feelings, pledge my loyal friendship and reiterate my devotion to Berea College and her friends. I shall not soon forget the lovely smiles, the gentle voices and above all the simple but pure and noble hearts that abound in the quaint little city—hearts that beat to all that ennobles and embellishes civilization, Christian life; minds that think and reason; souls that love, praise and rejoice; men and women that lend a helping hand to all oppressed humanity within their scope of action, that stretch forth a gentle and loving hand and say "live." Surely it is true that no one can long stay in Berea without becoming better. The College, the people, the climate all have my hearty commendation and I can not too strongly recommend the entirety to all young men and women who have high ideals and noble purposes in life and have started on the upward way, expecting to push the horizon of ignorance farther from our beloved state and nation. The door of opportunity stands ajar in Berea.

To have taken the Spring Term in Berea would have been both pleasant and profitable but having spent 67 out of 73 months in the school room and having just closed a long term as Principal, I am forced to rest this Spring and Summer, but will be a student again in Sept. So I am traveling some and doing Sunday school work, fishing, reading and rest.

With love and affectionate regards for all my friends and the Church I am, as ever,

Very sincerely yours,
Jilson S. Penix.

Remarkable Story

The story of Mrs. Matilda Warwick, of Kokomo, Ind., as told below, proves the curative properties of that well-known female remedy, Wins of Cardui. Mrs. Warwick says:

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"I suffered from pains in my head, shoulders, limbs, side, stomach low down, dizziness, chills, nervousness, fainting spells and other female troubles. I was almost dead. Three doctors did not help me. At last, I took Cardui, and with the first bottle obtained relief. Now I am cured. But for Cardui, I would have been dead." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

The 25th annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, for the Department of Kentucky, was held in the city of Covington, last week from Tuesday to Thursday. The State organization of the Woman's Relief Corps, Ladies of the G. A. R., and Sons of Veterans held their annual conventions at the same time and place. From the local G. A. R. the following members were in attendance: LeVant Dodge, Lewis Sandlin, J. L. Ballinger, G. B. Gabbard, Schuyler Browning, Geo. W. French, Warren Benge, Stephen Farris, Horace Yates, and Peter Walker. Of the W. R. C. there were Mesdames Mary H. Dodge, and E. L. Hansou and Miss Etta Moore.

All agree that the encampment was a very pleasant and successful one. The annual address of the Department Commander, Professor Dodge, occupied over half an hour, and was repeatedly applauded. It showed an increase during the past year of 12 paid up posts and 292 members, besides a general improvement in promptness, harmony, and G. A. R. enthusiasm. Prof. Dodge has served two years as Department Commander, the only one in the Department of Kentucky to be elected for a second year. He received the unusual compliment of a rising vote of thanks for his services. He turned down many suggestions to be a candidate for a third term, and when an enthusiastic comrade proposed in the encampment that their Commander be endorsed for Commander-in-Chief, Professor Dodge simply remarked, "Enough is enough," and called the next order of business. The result of the election of officers was entirely satisfactory to those who went from this place and vicinity. R. B. Heweston of Newport, the Senior Vice Commander during the past year was made Commander. Rev. Greer B. Miller, of Richmond, this county was elected Chaplain. J. Cary Whans, Chief of staff to the Commander-in-Chief, was a guest at the encampment. The convention of the Woman's Relief Corps was fortunate in having the presence of the National President, National Secretary, and National Patriotic Instructor. These were Mrs. Gilman and Mrs. Goring of Massachusetts and Mrs. McGowan of Chicago, Ill. In the election of officers, Mrs. Mary H. Dodge of Berea, was elected the Senior Vice President. Miss Etta Moore was appointed Patriotic Instructor. Next year's encampment is to be held at Central City, with one of the new posts organized by Professor Dodge.

BIG STATE DEFICIT

Frankfort, Ky., May 24.—When the next General Assembly meets it is safe that the Governor will ask that provision be made to pay a deficit which is growing rapidly and at that time will be between \$2,000,000 and \$2,500,000.

Just how this deficit shall be met is one of the important questions the next General Assembly will have to take up. The state now has no bonded indebtedness and during the last four years redeemed the bonds which had been issued. It is probable that a raise in the tax rate will be made, from 50 cents on each \$100 to 55 or 60 cents, unless some other means in the way of raising revenue is adopted.

The last General Assembly appropriated \$1,365,167.63 above the ordinary expenses of the government and there has been paid of this amount to date \$347,464.19 by Auditor James, leaving a balance outstanding of more than \$900,000 of this amount yet unpaid. The total receipts for the current year with May and June estimated, to June 30, 1909, will be.....\$6,782,784.49
Total expenditures May and June estimated.....7,001,097.50

.....\$218,313.01
Add deficit June 30, 1908.....\$149,851.65

Total deficit June 30, 1909 \$368,164.66

This don't include \$500,000 borrowed from the sinking fund, \$200,000 for the State University at Lexington, \$150,000 for Western Normal school and \$10,000 for the Henry Clay monument and part of the appropriations made last winter. Taking all of these items, together with the fact that \$112-175.95 of the \$460,000 appropriation for the completion of and furnishing the new Capitol building, it will readily be seen that the deficit will readily amount up to the first named figures.

WHO PAYS FOR ADVERTISING

"The chief reason that we can afford to sell goods at such low prices is that we do not have an annual advertising expense."

This bit of specious reasoning met our eye the other day, and we stopped to think it over. The inference sought to be conveyed is that firms who advertise are making their customers pay for the advertising. It struck us that the inference was false and the premise equally false.

We made inquiry. We found a case

of a druggist in Louisville who does not advertise. On investigation it developed that he was running his business at an expense of about \$700 monthly, exclusive of what he spent upon stock. His net profits amounted to about \$300 monthly.

We sought out another druggist who advertises freely. His expenses, exclusive of stock and advertising, were about the same as the first man's. On advertising he was spending about \$300 monthly. His net profits were nearly \$700 monthly, or more than double his competitor's, and he runs a cut-rate store, in which he sells many articles at a lower price than the man who thinks he saves money by avoiding publicity.

Obviously the second man's customers do not pay for his advertising. Equally obvious it is not an expense to him, since his profits are almost double that of the first man's. Who or what does pay for it? There is but one answer. The advertising pays for itself. It is not an expenditure; it is an investment.

The public will do well to be suspicious of the merchant who says he can sell more cheaply than others because he does not advertise. The probability is he is saving on the quality of his goods or the efficiency of his service, and it is almost a certainty that he will be crowded out of business by his more enterprising competitors before his profits have reached a total big enough to make retirement comfortable.—Ex.

Eclipses of Sun and Moon.

In each 223 lunar months there are 29 eclipses of the moon and 41 of the sun.

Wasteful Profanity.

He who swears distrusts his own words.—Latin Proverb.



ELECTRICIAN AND MECHANIC
Is a magazine for everybody. Learn about electricity, the coming science, and how to use tools. Simple, practical, full of pictures. Sample copy free if you name this paper. \$1.00 a year. Sampson Pub. Co. 6 Beane St., Boston, Mass.



AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHY
Photography interests everybody. AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHY teaches, beautiful pictures, month-by-month contests, picture criticism, questions answered. Sample copy free if you mention this paper. American Photography 6 Beane St., Boston, Mass.



WE BUY YOUR WOOL HIDES AND FURS
Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Ginseng, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), etc. We are Dealers, and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags. We furnish wool bags free.
M. SABEL & SONS,
ESTABLISHED IN 1868
229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.



RANGER REVOLVING BARBED WIRE
HEAVY WIRE SINGLE WIRE
STRONG, DURABLE, CHEAP
DE KALB FENCE CO.
DE KALB, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—
THE FORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not imitate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.
SOLD IN TOWN



Steel Web Picket Fence Cheaper Than Wood

The lowest priced good substantial lawn and garden fence built. Write for catalog of lawn, field, hog and poultry fencing.
DE KALB FENCE CO.,
DeKalb, Ill. Kansas City, Mo.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right
true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

Berea Publishing Co.

(Incorporated)

Stanley Frost, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year, \$1.00

Six Months, .60

Three Months, .30

Read money by Post-office or Express Money

Order, Draft, Registered Letter, or one and two

cent stamps.

The date after your name on label shows to

what date your subscription is paid. If it is not

changed within three weeks after renewal,

notify us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we

are notified.

Fine premiums cheap with new subscriptions

and prompt renewals. Send for Premium List.

Liberal terms given to say who obtain new

subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four

yearly subscriptions can receive The Citizen free

for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF

KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



Every Town in County "Dry."

Little Yates has the distinction of being the only county in the state that is absolutely "dry." Every town in the county has voted no license. The village of Penn Yan, the county capital, will use "cold tea" as a regular beverage for the first time in 30 years. Yates is the smallest county in the state, and the tourist can cross it in either direction before he gets very thirsty without exceeding the speed limit.—Utica (N. Y.) Press.

A Glimmer of the Truth.

Asked to write a report of a lecture on "Phases of Human Life—Youth, Manhood and Old Age," a young English girl produced: "In youth we look forward to the wicked things we will do when we grow up—this is the state of innocence. In manhood we do the wicked things of which we thought in our youth—this is the prime of life. In old age we are sorry for the wicked things we did in manhood—this is the time of our dotage."

India Victims of Tigers.

The ferocity of the tiger can be seen from the fact that according to a recent writer he is made responsible for 37 per cent. of the human beings killed by the wild animals of Hindustan. The writer adds that once a tiger has tasted human flesh he is satisfied with nothing else, and that in southern India one of these man-eating tigers has devoured 200 human beings.

Guarding Against Earthquakes.

All great crises have stimulated the creative faculty of mankind, and earthquakes have, of course, earned a full share of attention. The most original notion in this connection was put forth by a genius who quite satisfied himself that if houses were provided with wheels or rollers they would move about backwards and forwards during an earthquake and escape disaster.

Hollanders Heavily Taxed.

All told, a Hollander pays about 12 per cent. of his yearly income for taxes. He is taxed for his business income, for the interest he collects, on his house rent, his furniture, on six fireplaces and all the stoves in the house he rents or owns, on his horse, bicycle and servants. On an income of \$2,400 a year he pays \$298.

Mortgage on a Cat.

A mortgage on a cat is not often heard of. However, the other day there was filed in the recorder's office a chattel mortgage the consideration of which was \$20. The property on which the money was secured was described as a "cat called John."—Columbus Dispatch.

Precautions Against Rats.

The owners of grain godowns and warehouses in Calcutta are compelled by municipal regulation to pave with concrete to prevent the ingress of rats, which, it is believed, will aid materially in the extermination of this active distributor of the plague germ.

No Price Limit.

If a young man develops a first-class business ability he needn't bother about a fortune. His professional talents will find employment at rates which will make the possession of a fortune superfluous.—Saturday Evening Post.

Revision.

"Now," said the distinguished representative, "we have arranged the tariff precisely as it should be and all you have to do is to say 'Amen.'"

"No," answered the distinguished senator, "not 'Amen,' 'amend.'"

Large Stream of Meteors.

The August meteors, according to a leading astronomer, form a stream so broad that the earth, though it travels faster than 18 miles a second, takes seven weeks to cross it.

Bulkheads Quickly Closed.

On base of the new trans-Atlantic liner twenty-four bulkhead doors, each weighing half a ton, can be closed from the bridge in 30 seconds by hydraulic power.

PRESIDENT TAFT ATTENDS CHARLOTTE CELEBRATION

Three Days' Carnival in the North Carolina City Marks
the Anniversary of the Famous Mecklenburg
Declaration of Independence.

Charlotte, N. C.—With three days of military drills, band concerts, speeches, athletic contests and other kinds of entertainment, the one hundred and thirty-fourth anniversary of the Mecklenburg declaration has been celebrated, and all North Carolina is happy in the knowledge that its pet legend has been recognized by the president of the United States; for Mr. Taft gave the occasion the official sanction of his presence and was the chief feature of the celebration.

The carnival began Tuesday noon when the Charlotte fire companies gave an exhibition of their skill and speed. At three o'clock there was a drill by a body of United States cavalry and a band concert at the fair grounds, followed by a league ball game. The evening was given up to a drill by the Charlotte drum corps and a concert by three bands.

Governors' Day Program. Wednesday was designated as governors' day and the main event was the delivery of addresses by Gov. Kitchin of North Carolina and the chief executives of several other states, at the fair ground. These were preceded by a big athletic meet and followed by a cavalry drill, military maneuvers and band concerts, with another ball game thrown in for good measure.

Two events made the evening notable. The first was a May musical festival at the Auditorium which enlisted the services of a number of ex-

quite abreast of the public sentiment of that time, but not venturing on the field of independence further than to say that these resolutions were to remain in force till Great Britain resigned its pretensions. In 1793, or earlier, some of the actors in the proceeding endeavored to supply the record from memory, unconsciously intermingling some of the phraseology of the Declaration of July 4, which gave the resolution the tone of a pronounced independency. Probably through another dimness of memory, they affixed the date of May 20, 1775, to them.

Case for Mecklenburgers.

The case for the Mecklenburgers is set forth as follows: In 1818 there arose a great rivalry between Massachusetts and Virginia as to which commonwealth should receive the credit for the Philadelphia document, and the controversy was brought up in congress. It was at this time that Davidson, a representative in congress from North Carolina, announced that Mecklenburg county had declared her independence 13 months before the promulgation of the document in Philadelphia.

While the statement created some surprise it resulted in an investigation into the facts as to the Mecklenburg declaration. This inquiry was made by Nathaniel Macon, who represented North Carolina in the senate, and through Gen. Joseph Graham and Representative Davidson, Senator Macon received from Dr. Joseph McKnitt Alexander, the son of John McKnitt Alexander, a full account of "the event," which Dr. Alexander said he had "copied from papers left by his father." This statement, which included the May 20th declaration, Senator Macon sent to Raleigh, N. C., and it was published in the Register on Friday, April 30, 1819.

Dr. Alexander's Story.

Dr. Alexander related at length how the farmers of Mecklenburg county in the spring of 1775 had called a convention to be composed of two delegates from each settlement in the county to meet May 19 to devise means for the assistance of the "suffering people of Boston and to extricate themselves from the impending storm." "Official news, by express, arrived of the battle of Lexington," according to Dr. Alexander's report to Senator Macon, and the influence of the news from Lexington, he added, resulted in the unanimous adoption of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence.

The declaration, as written by Dr. Brevard, and approved by the convention on May 20, 1775, reads:

"1. Resolved, That whosoever directly or indirectly sheltered or in any way, form or manner countenanced the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy to this country—America—and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

"2. Resolved, That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bonds which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown and abjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties and inhumanly shed the innocent blood of American patriots at Lexington.

Declared Themselves Free.

"3. Resolved, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, are, and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self-governing association under the control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of the congress to the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual co-operation, our lives, our fortunes and our most sacred honor.

"4. Resolved, That as we now acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this county, we do hereby ordain and adopt, as a rule of life, each and every one of our former laws, wherein, nevertheless, the crown of Great Britain never can be considered as holding privileges, immunities or authority therein.

"5. Resolved, That it is also further decreed that all, each and every military officer in this county is hereby reinstated in his former command and authority, he acting conformably to these regulations. And that every member present of this delegation shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz., a justice of the peace, in the character of a 'committeeman,' to issue process, hear and determine all matters of controversy, according to said adopted laws, and to preserve peace and union and harmony in said county, and to use every exertion to spread the love of the country and fire of freedom throughout America, until a more general and organized government be established in this province."

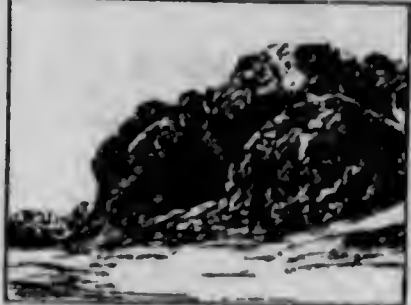
Blessings of a Diet.

Nowadays it's a godsend for a man to get rheumatism. Instead of filling him up with salicylic acid, iodine of potash and other atrocities to tear out his insides, intelligent physicians put him on a diet. When they cure him of being a hog they cure him of his rheumatism and everything else from a murderous liver to the disposition of a fad.—New York Press

MAY BE A FALLEN METEOR.

Mountain Near Durango, Mexico, Said to Be Largest Deposit of High-Grade Iron Ore in Existence.

Mexico City.—The famous iron mountain, or "Cerro de Mercado," as it is called by the Mexicans, situated close to the city of Durango, Mexico, is said to be the largest deposit of high-grade iron ore known at this time to exist in the world. This great iron mountain was the incentive which led the late Col. P. Huntington to build a road from a point on the Southern Pacific railway in Texas to Durango. This road, which now is a part of the



Famous Iron Mountain in Mexico.

Mexican government system, traverses long stretches of desert country in order to reach this iron mountain.

Mr. Huntington died before his plans for the establishment of a great iron and steel plant at the base of this wonderful deposit could be put into effect. Preparations are now being made to extend the railroad which he built from its present southern terminus at Durango to the port of Mazatlan on the Pacific coast. The iron mountain has been owned by Americans for a number of years, and its ore has been used in a furnace at Durango.

The iron mountain at Durango was visited by Humboldt and was pronounced by him to be one of the wonders of the world. The ore outcropping rises to a height of several hundred feet out of the plain and covers a big area. The deposit extends into the earth to an unknown depth. The remarkable position and location of this mountain of iron causes some scientists to believe that it is a giant meteor which fell to the earth ages ago.

APPOINTED MINISTER TO CHILI

Thomas C. Dawson, of Iowa, Transferred from Colombia to Succeed John Hicks.

Des Moines, Ia.—Thomas C. Dawson, the new American minister to Chili, succeeding John Hicks of Wisconsin, who resigned recently, has been in the diplomatic service since 1897, when he was appointed secretary of the American legation at Rio de Janeiro. He is now minister to Colombia. He was born in Hudson, Wis., July 30, 1865, and was graduated from Hanover college, Indiana, in 1882. He studied law at Harvard and at the Cincinnati law school, from which he was graduated in 1886 with the degree of bachelor of laws. He was admitted to the bar in 1886 and practiced law in Des Moines.



Thomas C. Dawson.

Des Moines. In 1891 he was assistant attorney-general of Iowa. In 1904 he was appointed minister resident and consul-general to Santo Domingo, and negotiated the agreement under which the United States has administered for several years the customs affairs of Santo Domingo. He was promoted in 1907 to be minister to Colombia.

Pearl or Ptomaine.

Some people discover pearls in their oysters where others get nothing but ptomaine. The last pearl-finder is Police Lieutenant John Turley, who sent out for a sandwich and found a pea-sized jewel of great price. One doesn't hear so much of the ptomaine poisoning cases, as they do not go down on police blotters, but at the hospitals the oyster still holds the record as producing more cases of this interesting disease than any other food. It is not so much the fault of the oyster as the condition of the oyster-eater that makes the trouble. Six persons will partake of the same hatch at the same table and one will be stricken virulently. It is not avoiding the oyster that counts as much as avoiding other things that do not agree with the oyster. And yet there are some who do not believe that this thing we call chance is simply a tremendous frame-up. Remember the ptomaine!—New York Press.

Merely an Opinion.

"What is your opinion of a man who is in advance of his age?" asked the youth.

"He is about as useful as a clock that runs too fast," answered the home-grown philosopher.

CLOSE TO \$150,000

SUM BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN
SECURED BY BANDITS WHO
ROBBED OMAHA TRAIN.

HOLD-UP WAS WELL PLANNED

Robbers Used Express Wagon To Carry Away Registered Pouches—\$5,000 Offered for Capture of Each of the Men Dead or Alive.

Omaha, Neb., May 24.—Although it is not known positively just how much booty was secured by the four bandits who held up and robbed the Union Pacific Overland train, near the city, Saturday night, estimates place the amount as close to \$150,000.

The bandits have succeeded in covering their flight, and up to late Sunday night they had not been captured. However, it is known that, instead of using an automobile in which to carry away the registered pouches, the robbers used an express wagon and immediately after the robbery made their way to South Dakota.

Three belated pedestrians, home-bound, passed this wagon going at a furious rate, but are unable to describe the horses. Union Pacific detectives have positive information that three of the robbers boarded the train at Fremont, the last stop out of Omaha.

These men ran from a saloon and caught the train as it pulled out. The empty mail pouches taken from the train were found some distance from the point where the robbery occurred. They had been cut and their contents removed, the outlaws overlooking only one package.

The empty mail pouches were found near Forty-third and Jackson streets, which strengthens the belief that the robbers came toward the city after holding up the train. All four men wore long rain coats and their features were masked.

The police are working on the theory that the outlaws went to a rendezvous already selected, either in Omaha or South Omaha, and that they spent their Sunday examining and dividing their loot.

The spot where the hold-up took place is only two blocks from where Eddie Cudshy was kept a prisoner after being kidnaped several years ago. Joined by the secret service of the Union Pacific railroad, United States Marshall Warner, Postoffice Inspectors Perkins and Thompson and all the sheriffs of Nebraska, Western Iowa and Northern Kansas, the Omaha police are carrying on a man hunt for the four bandits.

Incited to work and urged on by the offer of \$5,000 reward by the Union Pacific Co. for the capture of each of the four robbers dead or alive, a complete cordon of officials has been thrown around Nebraska, and it seems almost impossible for the men to escape.

The greatest difficulty that now seems to be in the way in the matter of identification, in the event the men should be captured. At this time there is but one man who is known to be able to identify any of the robbers.

This is M. C. Rush, a mail clerk on the train. He says as the robbers were at work about the car the mask dropped partially from the face of one man and remained down for an instant.

FATHERS GRIFFIN AND O'SHEA,

Aroused From Sleep By Crash of Glass, Had Pistol Duel With Church Thieves.

Chicago, May 24.—Awakened by the crash of glass in the basement of the Holy Angels' Roman Catholic church, Oakland boulevard and Vincennes avenue, early Sunday morning, Fathers William Griffin and Timothy O'Shea went from their beds to encounter burglars.

One of the priests snatched a revolver that lay on top of his dresser and in the chase after the thieves fired several shots.

On searching the passageway where the burglars were discovered the police found a lot of silverware wrapped up in a table cloth.

It had been stolen half an hour before from the Maryland hotel, 159 Oakwood boulevard. A gold chalice, two gold candlesticks, a crucifix and other articles were also found with the silverware. The holy service had been stolen from the altar.

Fell Through Floor.

Hamburg, Pa., May 21.—Three women and a boy plunged through the floor of a second-story room in the home of William Knuffman, in Center township, and fell on the dining-room table below at a time when the table was surrounded with guests. One of the diners, Mrs. Elias Halthaser, was handing over the table at the time and one of the women fell on her neck, causing probably fatal injuries.

Bullet Lodged in Neck.

Chicago, May 24.—As Humphrey O'Neill, of Worthville, Ky., was passing through the gates at the Union station here a revolver dropped from his pocket and was discharged. The bullet lodged in the neck of Frank Frame, Frame is in a serious condition.

Alleged Fugitive Arrested.

Chicago, May 24.—Geo. White, who is said to be an employee of the National Valley bank of Staunton, Va., was arrested by the Evanston police. The police say he is wanted in Staunton on a charge of embezzlement.



IMPROPER METHOD OF REFORM

Habitual Drunkards Sent to "Rock Pile" Gives Only Temporary Relief to Community.

The object of punishment is cure; the place of confinement of the offender should be a moral hospital, and such it is in the case of the Elmira reformatory. But the American method of sending the habitual drunkard to the "rock pile" for 30 days or so has relieved the community of the drunkard for only a short time and has sent him back to our cities a weaker man than when he left us. Such has been our folly in meeting the problem, says the Christian Work and Evangelist. In European countries, notably Switzerland, habitual drunkards have been sent or allowed to go at their own request, to farm colonies where, under the influence of regular life, steady work, and protection from temptation, they have been cured of their weakness and so sent back into life fitted once more to become useful parts of the social and economic organization; or, if they were still liable to fall when exposed to ordinary temptation, were allowed to bring their families to the farm, and so live respectably out of the reach of their old enemy. A bill now before the New York legislature proposes a system somewhat similar to the one outlined. It provides that when a man is arrested in New York city for public intoxication his record shall be examined by a special board of inebriety, and if it is found that he has not been arrested for any cause within a year the magistrate may dismiss the case. But if he has been arrested within 12 months the magistrate may release him on probation, under the supervision of a field officer of the board of inebriety for a period of not less than six months or more than one year; the probationer "taking the pledge" for the period; the magistrate may release the man on probation and in addition impose a fine not to exceed \$25, to be paid in installments; or the magistrate may commit him to the custody of the board of inebriety until he shall have justified his release, but not for a longer period than three years. The board will place the drunkard either in a special inebriate hospital or in an industrial colony where there is plenty of farm and garden work. The bill also provides that inebriates may be committed to the custody of the board upon their own petition or that of relatives or friends, if two physicians join in the application. Men will be released when they are fitted for independent life again. The proposed law is advocated by practically all the temperance and charity organizations in New York city.

IT DOES PROHIBIT.

Habitual Drunkards Are Driven from Town Where Saloons Formerly Flourished.

Now as to the question, does prohibition prohibit? I answer it does, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker. The saloons were driven from our town, Shelbyville, which has a population of about 5,000, seven years ago. I personally know men who were habitual drunkards when our town had saloons, who are sober men now, and heads of families who formerly spent a good part of their wages for whiskey, now spend it for the comforts of life and in this way legitimate trade of all kinds has increased, the town has taken on new life, rents are higher and property has increased in value. There is not a vacant house in the town, and its growth has been greater the past two years than in any ten while it had saloons. It is a rare thing to see a drunken man now, while formerly it was an every-day occurrence. If prohibition does not prohibit or lessen the amount of liquor consumed, why do the distillers and brewers fight it so bitterly? All laws are violated more or less, but you may set it down that not a town in this state would think of voting the saloons back.

Labor Unions Oppose the Saloon.

An instance of the decided trend against liquor manifest in labor circles in recent times is shown in the action of a labor union in Cleveland in refusing the financial support offered conditionally by a brewer, toward a projected enterprise.

Organized labor in Cleveland is collecting funds to build a labor temple. The proposition was made by a Cleveland brewer that he would contribute \$7,500 to the fund—enough to enable the building to be started—on condition that he be allowed to establish a saloon in the temple. The labor men who had the proposition in charge, however, found the sentiment to be overwhelmingly against having a saloon in labor headquarters, and the offer has been declined.

Organized labor of the present day is coming to realize that its best interest lies in complete separation from the traffic and influence of the saloon element.

Florida in "Dry" List.

It looks as if Florida were on the way to prohibition by legislative enactment, for when the legislature met measures favorable to prohibition were chosen as presiding officers in both houses.

H. H. ROGERS IS DEAD

AMERICAN BUSINESS WORLD
LOSES ONE OF ITS GREAT
EST GENIUSES.

LEAVES \$75,000,000 FORTUNE

Successor of John D. Rockefeller as
Standard Oil's Chief, King of Cop-
per Industry, Victim of Apoplexy—
Funeral Services Friday.

New York.—The American business world lost one of its greatest geniuses when Henry Huddleston Rogers, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, leader in the Amalgamated Copper Company, director in a score of big concerns, builder of railroads and philanthropist, died Wednesday of apoplexy.

Death came a little more than an hour after Mr. Rogers had risen for the day, mentioning to his wife that he was feeling ill. At seven o'clock he lapsed into unconsciousness and before the family physician arrived he was dead. Mr. Rogers was 69 years old.

While Mr. Rogers' death was sudden and unexpected, he had been in indifferent health since he suffered an apoplectic stroke in 1907, and was almost constantly under a physician's care. His end was a great shock to his business associates.

News of the financier's death did not become generally known till about two hours after it occurred. The stock exchange had not opened



H. H. Rogers.

when the report reached Wall street, but with the opening there was hardly an appreciable effect on the market.

Henry H. Rogers was a money maker and one of the most successful men of the so-called Standard Oil group. He began life as a poor boy at Fairhaven, Mass., where he was born, and retained his legal residence there until the day of his death. He is variously reported as having commenced life as a newsboy and as a driver of a grocery cart, but whatever his humble start in business he achieved a success attained by only a few men of a generation.

Mr. Rogers was a man of many friends and an enthusiastic yachtsman. Until recently he had held the reins of the Standard Oil Company following the retirement of John D. Rockefeller, although J. H. Archbold attended to the routine management of the great corporation. Just how much money Mr. Rogers leaves is not known. His fortune is variously estimated at from \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000, which will make his son, H. H. Rogers, Jr., one of the richest men in the country. Whether the son or Mr. Broughton, son-in-law of Mr. Rogers, will carry on his affairs is a matter of speculation in the financial district.

The widow he leaves is his second wife, his first wife having died 14 years ago, and he is survived in addition by four children, the son mentioned, and the following daughters: Mrs. W. E. Benjamin, Mrs. Urban H. Broughton and Mrs. William R. Coe.

New York.—The funeral services in this city of Henry H. Rogers, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, president of the Amalgamated Copper Company, took place in the Church of the Messiah Friday morning. Rev. Dr. Robert Collier delivered a touching eulogy to the famous financier.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Elbert H. Garry, George W. Perkins, James A. Moffett, John D. Archbold, C. A. Peabody, A. S. Paine, William Rockefeller, E. H. Harriman, Edward T. Bedford, James M. Beck, Melville E. Stone, James Jordan, John D. Ryan, Samuel L. Clemens, Dr. C. C. Rice and Raymond Dupuy.

Anti-Cigarette Bill Passed.
Springfield, Ill.—The anti-cigarette bill, providing penalties for the sale or manufacture of cigarettes or paper wrappers and prohibiting minors under 18 years of age from smoking the seductive coffin nail, was passed by the house of representatives Thursday by a vote of 89 to 2.

Bank Robbed of \$3,500.
Lisbon, N. D.—The State bank of Englevale was robbed of \$3,500. Officers are on the ground, but have no definite clue.

ACCEPTS TILLMAN'S ADVICE

ALDRICH ADMITS HE DESERVES
SENATOR'S CRITICISM.

Complaint That Too Much Time Is
Spent in Useless Wrangling
Agreed To.

Washington.—The unusual spectacle of Senator Aldrich accepting the advice and admitting he deserved the criticism of Senator Tillman, was presented in the senate Thursday after the finance committee had triumphed on the lead schedule.

Before another paragraph could be taken up, Senator Tillman arose and said he wanted to make a suggestion to the chairman of the committee on finance.

"We have," he said, "just spent the best part of a day in a useless wrangle resulting in the usual victory of a majority of eight or ten votes for the astute manager in control of this bill. I want to suggest that he might get a good many more votes if he would enforce the rule which forbids a senator to speak more than twice on the same subject."

"I am not sure," said Senator Aldrich in reply, "that I do not deserve the suggestion and criticism of the senator from South Carolina. I have been hoping that much of the discussion here which seemed unnecessary would cease."

Senator Aldrich appealed for relevancy in the discussion in the paragraphs of the bill. "I accept," he said, "the criticism of the senator from South Carolina because I think it is deserved."

Sensor Tillman, being accused by Senator Bacon of being the chief offender in speaking many times on the same amendment, protested, and his protest was followed by a statement by Senator Aldrich that it was his intention at an early day to satisfy the senator from South Carolina that the tariff bill should be proceeded with "morning, afternoon and night until disposed of."

The lead duty fixed by the committee was originally 2 1/2 cents per pound, but Senator Curtis, who is a member of the committee, suggested a reduction of one-eighth of a cent a pound, bringing the figure down to 2 1/8 cents, and Chairman Aldrich accepted the reduction.

Sensors Beveridge, Bristow, Brown, Burkett, Clapp, Cummins, Dooliver, Gambia, La Follette and Nelson voted with the Democrats. Senator Borah voted with the Republicans.

"The trusts are ghosts," declared Senator Heyburn in replying to suggestions that the "lead trust" was interested in the duty on lead.

CLARK MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Statue of Soldier and Explorer Accepted by Gov. Deneen on Behalf
of People of Illinois.

Quincy.—Illinois' tribute to Gen. George Rogers Clark, the revolutionary soldier and explorer, an heroic bronze statue, was unveiled Saturday in the presence of an immense concourse of people. Gov. Deneen accepted the monument on behalf of the people of the state.

The statue, which is nine feet high, is the work of Charles J. Mulligan of the Chicago Art Institute, and is pronounced by critics to be one of the best in the middle west. The base of the monument, designed by W. Carlys Zimmerman of Springfield, the state architect, is of gray granite on a cement foundation and is 18 feet high. Mr. Mulligan and Mr. Zimmerman were both present at the unveiling.

Standing on the brow of a hill from which may be seen the expanse of the Mississippi, the statue depicts the American leader in a pose which is thoughtful, gentle and yet heroic. It represents him as clad in the uniform of a continental general, as he was when he captured Kaskaskia in 1778.



Statue of George Rogers Clark.

Washington.—President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of Judge Charles D. Elliott of the Minnesota supreme court as a justice of the supreme court of the Philippines to succeed Judge Willard.

Gives Birth to Five.
Eau Claire, Wis.—The wife of Fay Irish of Thorp, Clark county, has given birth to five babies, three daughters and two sons. All are alive and well. There are now ten children in the family.

Elliott to Philippines.
Washington.—President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of Judge Charles D. Elliott of the Minnesota supreme court as a justice of the supreme court of the Philippines to succeed Judge Willard.

Removes Duty on Coffee.
Caracas.—President Gomez has removed the export tax on coffee, cocoa and hides for the purpose of stimulating trade.

AN OUNCE OF EARLY PREVENTION.



KING FORGES AN APOLOGY

EARL OF RONALDSHAY "SORRY"
FOR HIS INSULT.

Called Countess Granard a "Dumped
American Heiress Fortunate
Enough to Secure a Title."

London.—The earl of Ronaldshay's apology to the countess of Granard (who was Miss Beatrice Mills of New York) for publicly calling her "a dumped American heiress who has been fortunate enough to secure a title," has not even the merit of spontaneity. The apology was made in deference to the king's express wish.

Were it not for the American peeress and the American "millionaire" that luxurious circle of English society patronized by the king could not exist a month. So King Edward frowns on anything that might discourage English peers from marrying wealthy American women, or anything likely to render English society distasteful to American women.

Lord Ronaldshay, eldest son and heir of the marquis of Zetland, belongs to an influential family. Ronaldshay is the unionist member of the house of commons for the Hornsey division of Middlesex. Thither went the countess of Granard and opened a bazaar organized by Lord Ronaldshay's Liberal opponent. The countess, who has been active on behalf of her husband's party, spent money lavishly at the bazaar, and consequently made a deep impression on the voters. Lord Ronaldshay, much irritated, made his insulting remarks about the countess speaking in a North London suburb.

DECISION AGAINST NEGRO.

Black Does Not Suffer Same Humiliation
for False Arrest as
White, Says Court.

New York.—A negro and a white man do not suffer equal humiliation in the eyes of law for false arrest, according to the appellate division of the supreme court, which sustained an order of Justice Dugro of the supreme court, reducing the amount of damages awarded George Griffin, a Pullman porter, from \$2,500 to \$300. The negro was arrested in Montreal, charged with stealing a pocketbook, but the charge was not substantiated and he was released. He brought suit against Daniel H. Brady, a New York manufacturer, who caused his arrest.

In his order, Justice Dugro said: "While in some senses the negro under the law is just as good as a man as the president of the United States, it would be a bad argument to say that he is just as good in some respects. The damages in a case of this kind depend on a man's standing and circumstances. If he is colored, that fact should be considered."

KILLS SELF AND BABES.

East Hampton, Conn., Woman Cuts
Throats of Children and
Herself.

East Hampton, Conn.—Mrs. Louis Carsten cut the throats of her three children and then her own at the Carsten home, a farm about two miles from the center of this village.

Two of the children, Louis, aged ten years, John, seven years old, and a ten-months-old girl, are dead, and Mrs. Carsten is dying.

Mrs. Carsten lived long enough to reply to her husband when he asked the reason for her acts: "I wanted to die, and I wanted to take the children with me. I did not want to leave them."

Mag Taft to Unveil Monument.
Washington.—Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the president, has accepted an invitation to unveil the monument erected at Gettysburg, Pa., in memory of the soldiers of the regular army who participated in the Gettysburg campaign. The ceremony will take place May 31.

Removes Duty on Coffee.
Caracas.—President Gomez has removed the export tax on coffee, cocoa and hides for the purpose of stimulating trade.

CONSERVATION WORK URGED.

Joint Committee Proposes a Plan to
the Commissions in the Va-
rious States.

Washington.—Inventories of the natural resources of every state and territory are proposed in a plan just announced by the joint committee of conservation in this city. The joint committee is national headquarters for the conservation movement, and has offices in the Wyatt building. All of the 48 big national organizations now working with the joint committee through their conservation committees are to be asked to help, each in its own special field.

The plan contemplates the practical application by the states and national organizations of the conservation principles declared by the governors and presidents of the great national organizations in their notable conference at the White House a year ago. Letters explaining the plan have been sent out to the chairmen of the official conservation commissions which the governors of 38 states have appointed, and letters to the national organizations will follow.

The joint committee suggests early meetings of the state conservation commissions to take up, first, the most pressing conservation problems in the respective states. For instance, in Louisiana it is the terrific waste of natural gas which the state conservation commission is already trying to stop. In Oregon a pressing question has been water power, which is also a leading issue just now in Michigan and Wisconsin. In many states it is the forest question. The question of the conservation of water power takes a front rank in a great many states, and it is becoming more and more of a general issue.

ROOSEVELTS SLAY BISON.

Ex-President Bags One Alone and He
and Kermit Kill Another
Together.

Nairobi, British East Africa.—Theodore Roosevelt and his son Kermit are continuing their hunting excursions from their camp on the Healy ranch on the Nairobi river. Two bull buffaloes have fallen before their guns. One, the bigger of the two, was brought down by Mr. Roosevelt alone, while the other was bagged by Mr. Roosevelt and Kermit together.

Nairobi, British East Africa.—Theodore Roosevelt has begun his hunting expedition from the Ju Ja ranch of George McMillan, whose guest he is. He went out and bagged a female rhinoceros. The first shot wounded her in the shoulder and the animal fled to the bushes. Mr. Roosevelt followed on horseback and six more shots were required to bring her down. The head and skin weighed 532 pounds.

SHERMAN FOR GOOD ROADS.

Vice-President in Address to National
Congress Favors Improvement
of Public Highways.

Baltimore, Md.—With a speech by Vice-President James S. Sherman, the National Good Roads Congress held its final session.

"I am interested in any meeting," said Mr. Sherman, "which has for its object the promotion of good roads, good streets and good highways in general. It is the ability to transport our goods which makes our country so prosperous."

"We should devote our time and energies to our commercial industries and our internal improvements. Our highways have not been developed. The roads of England, France and Switzerland put our roads to shame."

Wreck Fatal to Three.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Two workmen were killed and a third was fatally injured when a work train on the Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon interurban jumped the track near Grand Haven on the Highland park branch Friday.

Paris Strike Sympathizers Riot.
Paris.—The strikers in Paris made several attempts to invade the factories and buildings where the men had refused to quit work. Minor riots and a number of arrests resulted.

BRIEF STATE NEWS

Items of Special Interest to
Our Readers

GLEANED FROM MANY SOURCES.

Inspector Thatcher Files Report Say-
ing Certain Officials Were 'Grossly
Ignorant of the Law or Had Men-
cenary Motives.'

Frankfort, Ky.—State Inspector M. H. Thatcher filed with Gov. Willson a report of the investigation made by his department into the conduct of certain officers in Campbell and Kenton counties and turned into the state treasury \$3,164.35 as a result of these investigations. The charge is made in the report relative to W. F. Lohstroh, M. J. Hogan and John P. Nagel that "these officers were either grossly ignorant of the law or else intended by means of these erroneous and unlawful assessments and sales of property for taxes to receive from the state compensation to which they were not entitled."

INCREASE SHOWN.

State G. A. R. Encampment Meets in
Covington, with Large Attend-
ance of Delegates.

Covington, Ky.—Commander Le Vant Dodge opened the annual encampment of the Kentucky Department, G. A. R., in Odd Fellows' hall at Covington, Ky., with 205 delegates present from the various posts of the state. Reports read showed an increase of 200 members during the year. There was also an increase in the finances. Brief addresses were made by some of the old comrades, urging the younger veterans to keep up the patriotic work of their fathers when death carries them off. A spirited election of officers resulted as follows: Commander, R. B. Hewitson, Newport; senior vice commander, S. D. Van Pelt, Danville, Ky.; junior vice commander, J. L. Allingsworth, Hopkinsville, Ky.; chaplain, A. P. Miller, Richmond, Ky.; medical director, Dr. William Bowman, Toleboro, Ky.; historian, W. J. L. Hughes, Owensboro, Ky.

MAYOR GRINSTEAD

And Nearly Every Other City and
County Official Nominated by
Acclamation.

Louisville, Ky.—All opposition to the organization plans in Louisville was frozen when the 180 seats in the republican district convention were given to the same number of delegates representing the Grinstead-Bullitt wing of the party. Mayor Grinstead and nearly every other city and county official were nominated by acclamation for a full term of four years. The convention ground out nominations all day without cessation. Gus Neurath was the one man who emerged with the honor of blocking the plans of the leaders, as his personal popularity made the delegates stampede to him and nominate him for bailiff of the police court over C. L. Otto. George Weissenger, Mayor Grinstead's defeated opponent, remained away, as did friends of Senator Bradley and the anti-Grinstead men.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—S. G. Buckner, official grader for the three pools of association tobacco that were sold in this county under the permit granted to the Longview farmers by General Manager Ewing, is preparing to file suit against the Planters' Protective association for the commission which he claims is due him for his service in grading tobacco, amounting to about \$1,500.

Louisville, Ky.—As soon as a wrangle between the board of trustees of the public library and members of the Polytechnic society can be settled an art collection valued at about \$40,000 will be given to the Jefferson Institute of Arts and Sciences. Both of the organizations claim ownership of the collection.

Frankfort, Ky.—Negroes employed in the quarry near here received word that they would be permitted to remain until after pay day, and they must then "skiddoo." Adjt. Gen. Johnston says he will keep soldiers on guard until after pay day to protect the negroes.

Stanford, Ky.—Judge J. W. Alcorn, of this place, left for Louisville to be operated on for a complication of troubles. Judge Alcorn has been ill for some time, and his physicians say the operation is of a very serious nature.

Louisville, Ky.—County Patrolman West Gilbert was fired upon from ambush in Highland Park. Ed Menecoe, a negro, was shot in the shoulder and seriously wounded, though the officer was untouched.

Louisville, Ky.—Members of the family of the late Dr. T. T. Eaton, formerly one of the most noted Baptist ministers in the country, had the body exhumed in the hope of finding a remarkable ring which belonged to the former Louisville pastor, but did not find it.

Lexington, Ky.—An order dismissing all cases against the Standard Home Co. (formerly the Standard Trust Co.) will be taken in the circuit court, a settlement out of court having been agreed upon by the attorneys.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Governor's Wife Taken to Hospital.
Gov. Willson stated that Mrs. Willson was not recovering from the results of the runaway accident, when her arm was broken, as he had hoped. The muscles and nerves of the wrist were injured by being crushed and Mrs. Willson is suffering a great deal of pain. She has been moved to a hospital in Louisville.

Dr. Young's Resignation Accepted.
The resignation of Dr. Sam Young, of Murray, recently appointed surgical physician at the Lakeland asylum, has been received by the board of control and accepted. Dr. T. J. Pierce, of Paducah, has been appointed in his stead.

Has Right to Expel a Member.
The court of appeals in a most exhaustive opinion reversed the Jefferson circuit court in the case of the Louisville Board of Fire Underwriters vs. Charles Thurston Johnson, holding that the board of underwriters has the right to expel a member from the organization where he accepts employment as an agent from an insurance company which is also represented by an agent who is also a member of the underwriters.

Novel Point of Law Decided.
The court of appeals decided a novel point of law in the case of the Philadelphia Casualty Co. vs. the Cannon & Myers Millinery Co., of Louisville, and reversed the judgment of the lower court, in which judgment had been rendered against the casualty company on a "edit bond," which indemnified the millinery company against loss not exceeding \$2,000, which it might sustain by reason of credit extended to its customers between July 1, 1903, and July 1, 1904. At the end of the period covered by the policy the millinery company claimed that it had sustained a loss in excess of \$3,000, and demanded payment of the full amount of the indemnity provided for in the policy. The insurance company denied liability, and the millinery company brought suit on the bond.

To Contract for School Books.
About one-half of the counties of this state have sent in their vote for the school books to be used during the next five years. The other counties must send in their vote at once, as they should have all been in by May 12. The chairman of the state board of education will call a meeting and award the contract as soon as the bids are all in.

Work of Assessment Board.
The state board of valuation and assessment took final action in the matter of the assessment for franchise tax purposes of the Louisville Lighting Co. and the Louisville Gas Co., placing the total capitalization of the lighting company at \$2,600,000, and of the gas company at \$2,250,000.

Inspected Institutions.
Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, of Michigan, accompanied Gov. Willson on a tour of inspection to the penitentiary, the Institute for Feeble-Minded, the Colored Normal school, the state house, county jail and county poor farm and other public institutions. Mrs. Crane is an expert in the management of such institutions.

Not Liable For Taxes.
What property along the Ohio river within the corporate limits of the city of Louisville and belonging to the city, together with other river frontage which the city rents out for various purposes, is not liable for state and county taxes, declares the court of appeals.

Kentucky State News Items

Cynthiana, Ky.—Philip Tebbis, well-known shoe man of this city, dropped dead at his place of business of heart failure.

Lexington, Ky.—The first honor in the Hamilton College preparatory course, the highest award in this historic institution for young ladies, was earned this year by Miss Eunice Brower, of this city.

Lexington, Ky.—Jas. Lambert, who several months ago was arrested, incarcerated, tried and acquitted on a charge of housebreaking, filed suit for \$10,000 against the W. L. Petty Co., into whose tobacco stemmery and warehouse he was alleged to have entered.

Harrodsburg, Ky.—Dr. W. Horace Witherspoon, physician in charge of the Mercer County Poor Farm, filed suit in the Circuit Court against Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, of Kalamazoo, Mich., for \$1,995 damages. The action grows out of charges made by Mrs. Crane in a lecture here on "Civic Righteousness" against the county house physician, following an investigation of the sanitary conditions at the institution, made by her.

Louisville, Ky.—The Kentucky State Association of Letter Carriers, which will hold its annual meeting in Library Hall on May 31, has invited Postmaster Woods, Assistant Postmaster Morrey and C. R. Meeks, Superintendent of Delivery, to address the convention.

Louisville, Ky.—Planning to arouse the interest of the entire "good roads host" of the state in the annual convention of the Kentucky Good Roads Association, a meeting of the organization will be held at Elizabethtown, June 12.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is set for publication not as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Berea College Fair for Fireside Industries.

Will be held Wednesday, June 9, '09 the College Commencement Day, in Room 4, Lincoln Hall.

Read the list of premiums and prepare to make an exhibit. If you should not take a premium, you will show your skill and may have an opportunity to sell something.

TAKE NOTICE.

Entries may be made at any time from noon to 4 p. m. on Tuesday, June 8, or from 7 to 10 a. m. Wednesday June 9, 1909.

All goods entered for premiums must have been made since last Commencement Day, June 3, 1908, and must be the product of the person to whom the premium is paid. For instance the premium will be paid to the WEAVER OF A COVERLID and not to the person owing it or the material from which it was made.

No premium will be given two years in succession to the same person.

YOUNG WOMEN! ATTENTION!

As we desire to encourage the younger women to weave, the premiums on Rag Rugs are offered this year only to weavers under twenty years of age.

If any weaver under twenty years of age should be awarded a premium on a coverlid, one dollar will be added to the usual premium.

Home products not included in our list of premiums may be exhibited an offered for sale.

We offer fine premiums for hickory or oak-split baskets, melon-shaped. There is quite a demand for such baskets if well made. The size should not be over that of a half-bushel and smaller ones will find a ready sale.

The expenses of the Home-Spun Fair are borne by the Department of Fire Side Industries and we find it necessary to charge 10 per cent commission on all sales made.

PREMIUMS OFFERED

	1st	2nd
Home-spun and home-woven Coverlids.	\$2.00	\$1.00
Home-spun Table Spreads.	1.00	.50
Coverlid Patterns.	.50	.25
Linen.	1.00	.50
Cotton.	.50	.25
Home-spun Pillow Covers.	.50	.25
Coverlid Patterns.	.25	.10
Linen.	.50	.25
Cotton.	.25	.10
Linsey, 5 yards.	.50	.25
Figured Linen, 5 yards.	.50	.25
Main Linen, 5 yards.	.50	.25
Rag Rugs, figured border.	.50	.25
Rag Rugs, carpet weave.	.50	.25
Hickory or Oak Split, melon-shaped Baskets.	1.00	.50
As handles, home-made.	.50	.25
Hand-made split-bottom Chair.	.50	.25
Hand-made Rustic Chair.	.50	.25

No premiums are offered for Linsey or Linen which contains less than eight yards. Only second premiums will be given for second-class articles when no first-class ones are entered.

Committee on Home Spun Fair

JACKSON COUNTY.

HURLEY

Hurley, May 18.—Several people at this place are boeing corn this week.—The Rev. Mr. Bowman preached at the Indian Creek church on the second to a large crowd.—Regular meeting at this place has been changed from the second Saturday to the third Saturday of each month.—"Grandpa" Gabbard is still very low. His recovery is very doubtful.—Frank Lake is very poorly, with pleurisy.—There were services at Bethel last Saturday and Sunday conducted by B. H. Cole.—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Gabbard is very sick with bronchitis.—Misses Pollie McCollum and Charlotte Callahan visited Mr. and Mrs. Ruford Callahan of Doublelick Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Lizzie McCollum has the grip.—Messrs. Wm. and John Isaacs, Riley and Nathan Gabbard visited at Parrot, Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Ellen Roberts who has been staying with her aunt, Mrs. John Gabbard returned home Sunday.

ANNVILLE

Annnville, May 24.—R. A. Johnson attended a district convention of K. P. S. at Manchester Saturday.—The Rev. W. M. Johnson attended church at Mt. Zion Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Little visited on Buffalo, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Geo. Logsdon announces that on Sunday evening May 30, he will begin a singing school at Annnville church house.—Mr. L. T. Medlock who has been to Richmond and Berea for several days, has returned.—Mr. Grant Whitaker, who lost his health in Montana, has returned and will make his headquarters at Miller H. Combs.—Mrs. Jessie King of Leslie Co., is visiting her brother O. M. Rader.—Several from this place were in McKee Friday and Saturday taking examination for County certificates.—Farmers in this vicinity have the largest crops of corn planted, that have been planted for several years, but it is no wonder since corn has gone to

McKee, May 24.—Last Monday was County court day, but there were not many in attendance and nothing much in court.—Wm. Morris a member of the G. A. R. has made arrangements to have all the old soldiers graves in the County decorated on Saturday. A memorial service will be held at the church on Sunday and the soldiers graves in the McKee cemetery will be decorated on Monday. Also, committees appointed to attend to the decoration throughout the county will report here on Monday.—County Attorney, G. I. Rader has sold his residence to Lewis Gabbard. Price \$800. He gives immediate possession of his law office, that is connected with the residence. Mr. Gabbard has the partition torn out and will soon erect shelves and counters and he and Mr. Milas Sparks will remove their stock of goods there from the Hays property. Mr. Rader will keep possession of the remainder of the building until Jan. 1, 1910, the expiration of his term of office. He has not yet decided where he will locate.—There were thirty-one applicants in the examination on the 21st and 22nd for teachers certificates. One withdrew on the last day because she thought she failed in arithmetic. Most of the applicants thought that arithmetic and grammar were pretty "tough" as they termed it.—Three young ladies from Berea, Misses Fannie Moyers, Bettie Pointer and Margaret Williams, were here taking the examination.

GREENHALL

Greenhall, May 24.—J. N. Smith in getting off a mule landed on a nail and has a very bad foot.—John P. Wilson brought out a fine bird dog from Beattyville Tuesday.—Died Thursday, John Lee, with consumption. A short time before he passed away he requested those standing by to meet him in heaven.—J. D. Pierson and family returned from Richmond Tuesday.—Miss Nora Wilson, who has been teaching school in Dakota for several months returned home Monday, also Miss Lena Wilson who has been going to school at Berea.—Miss Mattie and Mary Peters visited Mrs. Phoebe Pierson Wednesday.—The postoffice at Ethel on Bunkham was burned Friday night.—Andy Pierson filled his regular appointment on Maulden Sunday.—We are soon to have a slugging school taught by I. A. Hunter.—Blirt Pierson and his baby girl visited Bunk Pierson Sunday.—Bija Smith and wife visited J. N. Smith Saturday night.—Samuel Evans caught a nice string of fish Saturday evening.—Sunday week will be the regular church time at Canons chapel. The Rev. Harvey Johnson will preach.—Silas Flanery has gone to Valley View to see his brother John, who is very low with fever.—Jesse Pierson and W. N. Hughes are cultivating a crop of cane together and will divide sorghum, fodder and seed as per agreement at harvesting time.—Chas. Bowles, who has been visiting some folks and friends for several days will return to Hamilton, Ohio this week.—We learn that Leander Bingham has made application for the school at Bethlehem. Mr. Bingham is a nice young man and will do good work for any school he may teach.—The horse that was stolen at London last Monday was delivered to parties hunting for him by Gillis Crank, who had swapped for the horse from a young man by name of Mason living near Booneville. They are now after him.—There was a large crowd out at the baseball game played at the mouth of Grassy Branch Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

GAULEY

Gauley, May 25.—Sam Miller was in Corbin last week.—Bradley Robinson and Ben Ponder are home from Berea where they have been attending school.—Misses Mary A. and Corda Mullins visited relatives at Livingston last Monday and Tuesday.—Chester and Edgar McDaniel of Altamont are visiting relatives here.—Dan Ponder was in Lexington last week on business.—Willie Campbell and his sister of Goochland visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.—Several from this community attended church at Pleasant Run Sunday.—The fifth Saturday meeting of Laurel River Association will be held with the Baptist church at Union May 28-30th. They have an excellent program, and dinner will be served on the ground on Saturday. Every body invited.

DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, May 24.—People are planting corn.—The Sunday schools at

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY! A Cleaning Up Sale

Bargains for everybody while they last.
\$800.00 worth of goods to go at a Bargain for Cash.
Men's and boys' Clothing, Shoes and hats will go so low that any one can buy. I will also clean out a nice line of Ladies' Hats at low values. Everybody is invited to attend this special sale which will open at my store on WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1909, and continue from day to day until all bargain goods are sold. Be sure and come to this sale. Respectfully,

W. R. ENGLE, - Gray Hawk, Ky.

this place are progressing nicely with good attendance.—Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson of Paint Lick visited the latter's parents the Rev. L. R. Rowlett Sunday.—Bertha Rowlett entertained quite a large number of young folks at home Sunday.—Mrs. George Payne is sick.—Mr. James E. Croucher is sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Huston Rowlett were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bullen of near Wilde Sunday.—H. C. Rowlett attended the Odd Fellows lodge at Orlando Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shearer visited Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller Sunday.

ROBINET

Robinet, May 25.—Sld Martin has been ill with pneumonia and the grip, but is better.—Lena Coffey is home from Richmond where she has been staying for some time.—T. M. Deese of Livingston and D. J. Carpenter have bought a large boundary of the timber on the Jackson land.—W. S. Ledbetter and W. C. Johnson have the contract of doing their sawing.—The weather has put people behind with their corn planting.—John Martin of Wolfe, Pa., passed thru Sunday.—E. M. Spence of Berea passed thru town Saturday.—Alvin Carpenter sold Dillard Carpenter a mule for \$130.—Uncle tio. Stephenson gave a party Saturday night in honor of his daughter who returned home in the later part of the week.—Bill and Elihu Roberts went fishing, May 23.—Our Sunday school at Lone Oak is progressing very nicely this summer.

CLAY COUNTY.

SEXTONS CREEK

Sextons Creek, May 21.—Corn planting is on a boom in this neighborhood.—Mrs. Nannie Melton who lives near Lexington visited her parents and other relatives here last week.—John Oldham has just returned from three years service in the army.—Married on the 13th last Colney Kelley and Miss Nettie Sandlin, both of Alger.—Rev. J. P. Metcalf preached at Mt. Carmel last Sunday.—John H. Edwards of Grayhawk passed thru here Tuesday on his way home with a wagon load of corn.—Adeline Hurch who has been ill for a few days is somewhat better now.—Cap Saylor and Jonathan Becknell are working for Sam Saylor this week.—Grandma Jenkins is visiting Mrs. Lizzie Saylor.

OWSLEY COUNTY

ISLAND CITY

Island City, May 20.—Grandpa and Grandma Hoskins of this place left Sunday for a week's visit with their son W. A. Hoskins at Blake.—Mrs. Belle Moore and children visited Mrs. Martha E. Gentry Sunday.—D. G. Wood of Jackson county was on Island Creek Saturday on business.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moore stayed over night Wednesday with G. J. Gentry's.—McQueen Bros. moved their saw and grist mill last week to Sextons Creek.—Nancy Brograms who had been sick for the past week died May 18. She leaves one daughter, nine grandchildren and many friends to mourn her loss. She was sixty-nine years old and was loved by all who knew her. She was laid to rest in the new graveyard near David Chadwell's. She belonged to the Methodist church at Oak Grove.—Nannie Mays of Blake visited W. A. Carmack Saturday and Sunday.—Gray D. Bowman of Clay Co. was a visitor at G. J. Gentry's Sunday and Monday.—Dr. J. A. Mahaffey returned home last week from an extended trip to Kelleyville, Okla. He was accompanied by his sister who is in poor health.

MADISON COUNTY

KINGSTON

Kingston, May 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Sandlin have just returned from a visit to Covington where Mr. Sandlin attended the G. A. R. encampment.—Mrs. George of Richmond is with her father Mr. Stivers who is sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Maupin have returned from a visit to relatives at Paint Lick.—Mrs. John Powell spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. L. C. Powell of Mote.—Miss Florence Lamb is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Lamb. She will leave in a few days for her home in Ohio.—Several people from here attended church at Dreyfus Sunday.—Miss Susan Doty is visiting in Lexington this week.—Mr. Tom Ballard, Miss Martha Powell and Roy Hudson were the guests of Miss Dora Hudson at Dreyfus Sunday.—Mr. and

\$45,000,000

H. H. Rogers started life as a news-boy.

He read the papers he sold, and one day saw an item that gave him an idea. "That idea made him \$500 and gave him a partnership with a big merchant. He kept on keeping up with the times, and when he died last week, he left forty-five millions, after spending all he wanted to.

He would have lived poor and died poor if he had not read that paper.

Almost every newspaper has valuable ideas in it for those that know how to use them. You will not find those that are valuable to you unless you read the paper, and you will not read the paper unless you take it.

There is no newspaper in reach of the mountain people that contains so many valuable ideas as The Citizen.

Mrs. Geo. Moody made a business trip to Lexington Tuesday.—Mrs. Mary Woods left last week for Clay County to visit her brother, Pleas Murray.—Leonard and Mollie Sparks spent Saturday night with Sarda and Green Powell.—Miss Kate Maupin of Tennessee is visiting relatives here this week.

GARRARD COUNTY.

PAINT LICK.

Paint Lick, May 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Todd are the proud parents of two babies, a girl and a boy.—Mr. and Mrs. Green Gabbard were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Elb Brockman last Saturday.—Ted, the little child of O. L. Gabbard has been quite ill.—Mrs. Sam Eden, Sr., is very sick.—G. B. Gabbard has returned from the G. A. R. encampment at Covington, Ky., and reported a most enjoyable time.—May Ponder and family are visiting John Ponder of this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Davis were the guests of Mr. John Davis last Sunday.—Children's day at Wallace-ton will be held Sunday, June 13th at the Wallace-ton Baptist church. Every one invited.

Hamilton, O., Letter

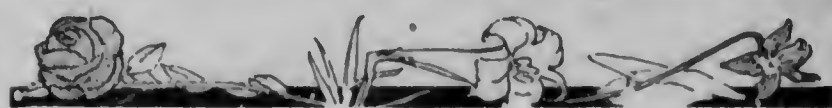
Hamilton, O., May 24.—There are fifty-seven graduates in the Hamilton High school this year.—The new Federal building will be completed in June.—P. M. Reynolds has quit the grocery business in Hamilton and moved with his family to Collinsville, O., where he and his son, John will engage in the blacksmith trade.—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gabbard who were married here last fall and went to Celeste, Texas, have returned to Hamilton to make their home.—The Hamilton Y. W. C. A. is planning to have a picnic soon.—Rev. W. E. Dugan of San Francisco, Cal., preached at the First Baptist church last Sunday morning.—Beale, one of the four year old twins of Mr. and Mrs. M. Gabbard is recovering from an attack of malaria.—A. Martin a sophomore in Hamilton High School was drowned Friday, while he and two High School girls were canoeing on the reservoir. The canoe upset. The girls were rescued by John Woodruff, a fisherman.—The I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 17 of Hamilton gave an elaborate celebration May 20 in honor of the veteran Odd Fellows of Hamilton who had been members of the order for over 25 years. Veteran jewels were presented them by prominent men.—Plans are being made here for the annual reunion of the 167th O. V. I. which will be held at the home of Mrs. Mary C. Moore, the widow of Col. Thos. Moore, the commander of the regiment.—The chief speaker will be Congressman Jas. M. Cox.

Congersville, Ill., Letter.

Congersville, Ill., May 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Alexander took dinner with Mr. Lee Kelley Sunday.—Mr. Jack Burton and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Evert Todd Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Fleming Clemmons, Mrs. B. Kindred, R. Smith and Ed. Troutman visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clemmons Sunday.—Mr. Len Harris and family and Mr. and Mrs. Hubble visited Squire Young Sunday.—Congersville and Goodfield had a nice game of ball at Slabtown Sunday evening.—B. Kindred is working for Mr. Hugh Young this week, and Ernest Baker for J. H. Clemmons.—Congersville school will be out June 16.

The Colors On Memorial Day

BY R.K.MUNKITTRICK



Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

Of the roses and the lilies and the violets today
Are the old red, white and blue, which, like the flag, in bright array,

All are blowing
And a-glowing
In their beauty far and near.



In the northland and the southland now they joyously uprear,
And they know that for the soldiers they're the colors fast and true.
For the north and south the colors are
The red, white and blue.



There is not a cannon banging; all the guns are still today,
And the flags in peace are flapping while the bands serenely play.
And the measure
Of the treasure
Of our love swift overflows,



Like the perfume of each flower as each petal sweetly blows,
While the color combination is the right one through and through.
For the north and south the colors are
The red, white and blue.



Yet the flowers that ne'er perish as upon its course time speeds
Are the bright, immortal flowers of the soldier's deathless deeds.
Though time tosses
Thick its mosses
O'er the soldier's graven name,



Will that name outlive the stone on the enduring scroll of fame,
While the roses and the lilies and the violets are due
Both the north and south to honor with
The red, white and blue.



MODEL OF MEMORIAL TO BE ERRECTED AT GETTYSBURG IN 1910
BY THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.